

THE CHRONICLE

BREEDING FARMING HUNTING A SPORTING JOURNAL SHOWING CHACING RACING

VOL. XIII NO. 17

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1949

\$7.00 Per Year In Advance
\$8.00 Per Year In Canada
Single Copy 25 Cents

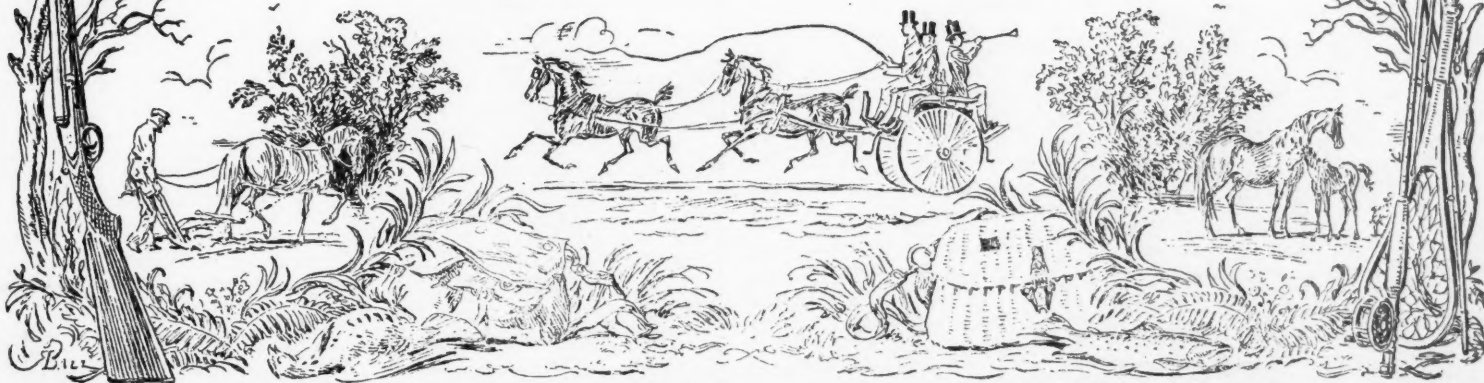
GOOD SPORT—GOOD HUNTING—GOOD CHEER

Painted by George Goodwin Kilburne



Courtesy F. Ambrose Clark.

Details Page 8.



AMERICA'S HUNTS AUTHORITY

The Official Publication of the Masters of Foxhounds Association of America

The Chronicle

A Sporting Journal
ESTABLISHED 1937

The Chronicle is published by Stacy B. Lloyd at Middleburg, Va.

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Entered as second class mail matter April 8, 1948 at the post office in Middleburg, Va., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Berryville, Virginia.

Printed by
The Blue Ridge Press
Berryville, Va.Subscription Price—\$7.00 In Advance.
\$8.00 In Canada and other foreign countries.
Display advertising rates available upon application to the advertising office, Berryville, Va.
Closing date is Friday preceding publication.

Friday, December 23, 1949

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Editorial material should be mailed to Editor, Middleburg, Va. Advertising to Advertising Manager, Berryville, Va.

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VANISHING RACE

There is an ancient dogma about the amateur in this country that descends seemingly from the Indians. They were the only settlers who apparently never got paid for their pains in developing America, and so it must come from them. In general it clothes the species known as amateur with certain inalienable rights that need to be separated and protected from the working clay of the sporting world. To achieve this purpose there are certain events reserved, particularly for the amateur species, certain places into which this favored son can move and to which heights his brethren are never permitted to enter short of the death of an extremely well to do and hitherto unheard of relative.

According to the dogma, an amateur must not work for a living along the lines in which he excels. He can work along any other lines, but if he has a knack for such a sport, say as riding races, showing horses or entering the Olympics, he must work in so leisurely a fashion at his chosen field that no one can ever accuse him of taking it seriously enough to make a success of it in the eyes of his less skilled neighbor. Like the American brave, the American amateur, must let the women do the work if he is to enjoy his amateur status.

This was pretty firm ground when all a man needed to do was to sneak out his back door, crawl up on a bison and enjoy a buffalo steak for a month while resting on his amateur standing. Nowadays to become a successful anything, doctor, lawyer, merchant or horseman, man must needs study over it, and in the work, if he is not very careful, some stray dog without overly much to do himself may shout professional at him and the fun is over. This was just what happened to the greatest buffalo hunter of his day, Bill Cody. When things got rough, and the buffalo grew tired of being shot at by amateurs, the only way Bill could catch them was to turn professional. As far as this department knows, Buffalo Bill was the first amateur to turn professional, but it was kind of thrust on him, and became sort of an honorary degree. Hollywood has since put his effigy in the movies and posthumously given Bill his due, now that there aren't any more buffalo.

The fact of the matter is, there are so very few people who don't have to get paid for what they are doing that a lot of very capable people are staying up late at night trying to locate them. The more they think about this situation the more it seems to demand rules, regulations and more rules so that the amateur can stay in business, stay out of business, stay solvent, and incidentally stay amateur.

Some years ago when the only real competition in sport in this country came from the Sioux, the Cherokees, the Blackfeet and the rest of America's native sportsmen, there were enough amateurs to fill lots of competitive events. No one did much work then, because the competition wasn't working either. After the Indians all went into the oil business and sold their horses to the amateur riders in the east, the amateurs found they had to make some money to pay the feed bills or sell the horses back to the Indians for hamburger so they took to breeding and developing the Indian's nags. This threw a crimp into their amateur standing right off and a whole bushel basket of rules sprang up trying to keep things straight as to just who was doing what and how.

By the time the second World War was over, amateurs and professionals had spent considerable time straightening out other countries' problems. They had forgotten about the entanglements their sporting standing entailed, but they weren't long in finding out feed bills were higher and their amateur standing was becoming more expensive than the traffic would bear. Some of the boys kicked over the traces and broke the rules. They had to eat. Most prominent and most determined have been the polo group. They have made a strong post war come back, but they are openly silent on the word

amateur. In fact if anybody wants to play polo, it doesn't matter whether his grandfather fought with the French or the Indians, the only question is whether he can play polo like Tommy Hitchcock. Even if he cannot, and nobody yet seems to be able to, he is welcome, to play on any team. It's open season. Just as a Christmas wish, wouldn't it be nice if for 1950 we had an open season on the word amateur. There are so many other classifications, that seem more natural. Women are pretty easily identifiable, so are boys and girls in their teens and younger. Then there is that good solid group known as novices, those who haven't won yet, but keep trying. There is the group who is too old to ride, but no one has convinced them of this yet, and there are those who are heavier than their horses like to remember. Finally there are those rough and ready youngsters, more power to them, who are proficient enough to take on all comers and enjoy it. The only group who are hard to find are that vanishing race, the American Indian and his amateur successor. Why not take the amateur off the reservation and put him on his own. It is just a wish at Christmas time, but it might make a happier and more practical sporting world.

Letters To The Editor

Indian Knight

Dear Editor:

I wish to write a letter to The Chronicle in an effort to pay tribute to a gallant little horse called Indian Knight. He ran his last race at Rose Tree in the Hunter Challenge Cup, about 3 miles over a solid timber course.

Sunday morning, nearly a week before the Rose Tree races I stopped at the club house to chat with George Orton, racing secretary. Paul Miller was there, a man whom I greatly admire because he won the big timber race in 1946 riding his own horse Play Here. The crowd went wild with excitement after Mr. Miller had accomplished this life long ambition. A man who rides and trains his own horses—I felt that we were in the same boat. When I was asked if I would ride for him to give Mr. Miller the chance of another "leg" on the cup I accepted with eagerness.

I was given a choice of his two mounts and I asked for the ride on Indian Knight. It was purely a sentimental love for anything Indian for I knew nothing about the two horses except that Indian Knight fell the first time he started over brush at Rose Tree two years ago. The other entry was a chestnut mare named Identic.

The two horses were vanned up from Maryland and on Thursday morning, October 13, Mr. Miller was ready to try the horses over a few fences. The date did not impress me much except that it is my sister's birthday; I mean the day did not signify to me that it might be unlucky to school on the 13th.

Mr. Miller saddled up his own mare as no other jockey was available. The school was short. We just broke off and let them run over several jumps then finished a strong 3-4 mile on the flat.

Then came the eventful day of the Rose Tree Races. I rode my own horse Playblix in the 2nd division of the mile and felt like "a regular jock" to have another mount in the next race, The Rose Tree Hunter Challenge Cup. I thought it was more than generous and very sporting of Mr. Miller to still give me a choice of mounts when he was to ride the other entry.

His instructions to me were simply this: "Go to the front and stay there as long as you can. Whatever you do, don't fool with the horse's head coming into his jumps." The bugle blew, a leg up and I was parading postward. "Only six starters! I thought, I've got a good chance to win.

There was Ed Bennett on Ecneec, the game little horse of Evelyn Thompson's which finished 3rd at Whitmarsh; Flare Flight, the favorite, was ridden by Grover Stevens; *The Cardinal II, Identic with Mr. Paul Miller up, my co-partner, and Jack Lee and Indian Knight completed the field.

Indian Knight always fussy about his head when under restraint, was content to walk postward while the rest cantered to the starting place.

Soon we were circling for the break. I wanted to lead the field over the first fence which loomed up so big and solid. Twice Indian Knight made a false start but always someone called "no chance" and we circled again. This time the

flag will drop, I thought, Indian Knight keen to be off in front, was three lengths leading the pack into the first fence. He jumped big and right in his stride. Now we were safely over and clear of the field. I had everything my own way. Satoly over each jump, the game little horse cocked his ears forward and aimed for the next obstacle. The 2nd time around going down the back stretch Michael Smithwick on *The Cardinal II came at me and another horse, too drove forward to take the lead but Indian Knight seemed determined to stay in front and giving an extra burst of speed gained the fence beyond the judge's stand still alone. It was wonderful the way the gallant little horse went winging fence after fence away out in front. Around the lower turn under the hill, he skimmed the flags saving every inch of ground. He was so easy to handle. Then the long hill up the stretch—only 1 more trip around! Gosh what a Chance to win! I tried to take him back a little for "a breather" but he wouldn't give in and then we were nearly on top of the big fence. I heard one of the jocks making his move as a horse came at me. I headed for the inside panel, it looked bigger, but I did not wish to swerve close to the other horse for the sake of a comfortable inch or so. Indian Knight took off a little too far back, I braced myself to sit tight in case he rapped with his knees. I felt the impact, like the Titanic when she plowed into an iceberg going full speed ahead! Even at the last, I thought, although he hit hard, my mount would slide over and stagger on—then everything was upside down! When the dust settled and the horse stopped rolling—I slipped my foot out of the stirrup and crawled away.

I glanced at Indian Knight. He was lying quite still. His sides did not heave. It was then I knew that the game little horse of Mr. Miller's had gone down never to rise again. His heart was too big. He gave all he had.

I thought of what Mr. Miller had said before the race as his hand ran affectionately along the horse's neck: He's not the best looking horse but he has "this," pointing to his intelligent head. (I noticed the width between the eyes.) "and this," pointing to his heart. I understood what he meant. Yes, along with the great heroes of the turf I'll always remember Indian Knight "was deep through the heart."

Henry B. Bartow, Jr.

Spring House
Pennsylvania

Gordon Russell

Dear Editor:

Your issue of November 25th carried a most interesting article on the old horse Gordon Russell, by Col. F. W. Koester.

Since a few of the Gordon Russell horses are around in Chester County I read the article with much interest. Jennie Camp's last foal, a mare by the name of Jen Dolan, is owned by Miss Dorothy Simpler of Glen Mills. Jennie's sister is owned by Gen. Lyman, as you mentioned.

Col. Koester mentioned one horse, 'Right For'ard' as foaled in 1933, a full brother to Lillian Russell, and trained by Col. Tupper Cole, but

Continued on Page 8

Chicago Live Stock Exposition

A Week of Mid-West Showing Afforded Many Clean Performances and Consequent Jump-Offs From Top Performers

Pat Egan

Although the horse show season for 1949 is all but history, literally dozens of exhibitors turned out for the Chicago International, Nov. 26 to Dec. 3. For some reason the horses in both hunter and jumper classes were slow in starting. Their performances seemed to lack the quality that their names implied. However, by the middle of the week there was some keen competition in the open ranks, but there were few hunters that were really turning in good rounds. The few that did hold up the hunter end of things did turn in some fine rounds.

Out of a 60-horse class Mrs. Hubert Thomas' Velvet Lassie, Chet Bonham up, came through in the first open class with the only clean performance on the jumpoff to score the first win. Si Jayne's Anchors Aweigh was a close 2nd. Having the fences low the first time resulted in 7 clean rounds for the jumpoff. When the fences were raised it separated the men from the boys. After this class was over it definitely looked like Velvet Lassie and Anchors Aweigh would be the two top contenders in the week's activities. And as it was, these two did battle it out for top honors, but Mrs. Martha Jayne rode Anchors Aweigh through the week with a bit more consistency than any other horse in the show.

The Jayne's bay horse came back again in the second open class to prove his worth by winning the open jumpers on the third time in. Again the entries were in the 60's and a lot of good horses were just out by a nose. The handy class, which is patterned after the pen class at the Garden, was probably the most difficult of all the classes as the pen was extremely small. Again Jayne's Anchors Aweigh turned in the only clean round in another large class. Bobby Frazer's Country Girl and Mrs. Edgar Jardin's Commack, well ridden by Mrs. Carol Durand, looked as though they were headed for clean rounds too, but 1 1-2 and 2 faults respectively tied the class without a jumpoff. Joe Mackey, Jr.'s Tom Thumb and Velvet Lassie battled it out for the top spot in the triple-bar feature. On the third jumpoff Velvet Lassie turned in a spectacular round with only 1 fault. Jr. Mackey had a hard one to beat but he rode the course, which was now well spread, on the big chestnut to a clean round and the winner's circle.

The \$300 amateur stake for hunters or jumpers was one of Chicago's better classes, even though the specifications for the class are written in an odd manner. Mrs. Carol Durand, who is way up in the upper bracket when it comes to teaming anything that leaps or is supposed to, piloted Mr. and Mrs. C. Horowitz' Chilly Belle to the tri-color. After two clean rounds, the bay mare was still tied with Miss Marion Mitchell's Speculation. As conformation was the deciding factor in case of a tie after the second round, Chilly Belle was on top.

Velvet Lassie came through again in the money class, the \$1,000 stake, with 2 faults after a clean first round. Ten Pin Stables' The Plainsman and the Ferraros' good horse Black Watch, tied for 2nd with 1 1-2 faults. On the jumpoff The Plainsman just edged out the black horse by a 1 2 fault. Anchors Aweigh was in for 4th. The 4'-6" class was just another run of the mill variety, although George Fitzpatrick's Party Miss showed her ability along with Anchors Aweigh. These two were the only ones that had close to top rounds. The jumpoff separated them by 2 faults and gave the victory to Party Miss, and Miss Peggy Mills.

Some of the keenest competition was seen in the touch-and-out class. Four horses, Anchors Aweigh, Commack, Party Miss, and Black Watch

all had that look of superiority. Commack, ridden by Mrs. Carol Durand, pushed Anchors Aweigh almost to the breaking point, but Jayne's bay horse was one fence better. With the fences finally up in the air in the knock-down-and-out class, the performances were a little more stirring. Mrs. George Clifford's Sunnydale claimed the prize in real jumping horse style. Morrie Roberts' Danny Boy was close behind but couldn't quite make it better than a 2nd. Black Watch, after tying on the first fence, came back in and scored a winning clean round. Fine time to do that when it was only for 3rd.

The hunter division was in need of a few shots of adrenalin as the good horses that were present didn't go well and the not so good stock went worse. This is only a generality, because there were two or three really good rounds. Golden Clipper, which was purchased from Milton Hartman by Si Jayne during the show, turned in a very mannerly round to get the nod in the light-weight class. The Roberts' Central Drive turned in the 2nd place performance over Miss Salli Hawkins' Copperfield which was not quite up to his usual brilliant way of going. This was not uncommon as all the horses seemed to know it was their first class in the ring. The middle and heavyweight classes don't deserve even a slight mention, but as long as they were run off one could say that these two were the worst classes of the season. The fences were not large at all, but there was not a single clean round to be had. Milton Hartman's Huntsman topped Si Jayne's Red Admiral. Ed Jarlin's Jesse A was an even money favorite in the heavyweight class. He did have it cinched too, to the last fence but somebody stuck a fence in his way and stopped him dead and he



ATAKAPA, owned by August A. Busch, Jr. and ridden by Carl Schilling, annexed the \$1,000 champion hunter stake. (N. E. Grantham Photo)

Yankee Doodle for 2nd over Central Drive.

Miss Salli Hawkins' Copperfield scored the winning round in the corinthian over Si Jayne's nice mare Sylvan Queen. This was one of the closest of all ties and took some real brain work to decide.

Saturday night brought a close to a week in the stock yards and a lot of extra curricular activities for some of the exhibitors. Things were going hot and heavy by Saturday night and it is probably a good thing the winter snows aren't too far off

Stables: 6. Tarahumara, August A. Busch, Jr.

Hunters—lightweight, qualified or green—1. Golden Clipper, Si Jayne Stables; 2. Central Drive, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Roberts; 3. Copperfield, Salli Hawkins; 4. Goldenwood, Ten Pin Farm; 5. Long Road, Folly Farms; 6. Arcadia Le Sou, Joyce Ruthy.

Jumpers—1. Anchors Aweigh, Si Jayne; 2. Skip Across, W. R. Ballard; 3. Hellzapoppin, Harry S. Nichols; 4. Tip Top, George Sadler; 5. Little Chief, Ten Pin Farm; 6. Velvet Lassie, Mrs. Hubert R. Thomas.

Hunters and jumpers—handy—1. Anchors Aweigh, Si Jayne; 2. Country Girl, Robert B. Frazer, Jr.; 3. Commack, Mrs. Edgar M. Jardin; 4. Over Easy, James V. Whaley; 5. Ponca, Thomas R. Chalmers; 6. Skip Across, W. R. Ballard.

Corinthian class—1. Copperfield, Salli Hawkins; 2. Sylvan Queen, Si Jayne; 3. Golden Clipper, Si Jayne; 4. Long Road, Folly Farms; 5. Arcadia Le Sou, Joyce Ruthy; 6. Lackie Blackie, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Eaton, Jr.

Hunters—heavyweight—1. Huntsman, Milton Hartman Stables; 2. Red Admiral, Si Jayne; 3. Jesse A, Edgar M. Jardin; 4. Jim Grogan, Marion Mitchell.

Hunters—middleweight—1. Atakapa, August A. Busch, Jr.; 2. Yankee Doodle, August A. Busch, Jr.; 3. Fire God, Marion Mitchell; 4. Capt. Fritz Bay, Salli Hawkins.

Jumpers, triple bar—1. Tom Thumb, Joe Mackey, Jr.; 2. Velvet Lassie, Mrs. Hubert R. Thomas; 3. Skip Across, W. R. Ballard; 4. Party Miss, George Fitzpatrick; 5. Bugola, Marion Mitchell; 6. Black Watch, Mrs. Don J. Ferraro.

\$300-amateur stake—hunter or jumper—1. Chilly Belle, Mr. and Mrs. Charles I. Horowitz; 2. Speculation, Marion Mitchell; 3. Skip Across, W. R. Ballard; 4. Bingo, Dorothy MacLeod; 5. Apple Jack, Grove Porter Farms; 6. Murphy B., Earl Beier.

Ladies' hunters—1. Jesse A, Edgar M. Jardin; 2. Yankee Doodle, August A. Busch, Jr.; 3. Central Drive, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Roberts; 4. Her Time, August A. Busch, Jr.; 5. Fire God, Marion Mitchell; 6. Lady Gordon, Smith Brothers.

\$1,000 champion jumper stake—1. Velvet Lassie, Mrs. Hubert R. Thomas; 2. The Plainsman, Smith Brothers; 3. Black Watch, Mrs. Don J. Ferraro; 4. Anchors Aweigh, Si Jayne; 5. Wings, W. R. Ballard; 6. Skip Across, W. R. Ballard; 7. Commack, Mrs. Edgar M. Jardin; 8. Party Miss, George Fitzpatrick.

Jumpers—1. Party Miss, George Fitzpatrick; 2. Anchors Aweigh, Si Jayne; 3. DeBunkin, George Sadler; 4. Black Watch, Mrs. Don J. Ferraro; 5. High-Hat, Paula Ann Stables; 6. The Plainsman, Smith Brothers.

Touch-and-out—1. Anchors Aweigh, Si Jayne; 2. Commack, Mrs. Edgar M. Jardin; 3. The Plainsman, Smith Brothers; 4. Murphy B., Earl Beier; 5. Red Tape, Ten Pin Farm; 6. Wings of The Morning, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Roberts.

Jumpers, knock-down-and-out—1. Sunny Day, Mrs. James N. Gifford; 2. Danny Boy, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Roberts; 3. Black Watch, Mrs. Don J. Ferraro; 4. Frenesi, Lee Muldowney; 5. Valley High, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Roberts; 6. Apple Jack, Grove Porter Farms.

\$1,000 champion hunter stake—1. Atakapa, August A. Busch, Jr.; 2. Copperfield, Salli Hawkins; 3. Long Road, Folly Farms; 4. Jesse A, Edgar M. Jardin; 5. Lightland, Reginald G. Denley; 6. Yankee Doodle, August A. Busch, Jr.; 7. Arcadia Le Sou, Joyce Ruthy; 8. Lackie Blackie, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Eaton, Jr.

Judges: Hunters and jumpers—B. E. Hopfer, Arthur J. McCashin.



OWNER-RIDER MRS. MARTHA JAYNE was outstanding at the International as she annexed 3 firsts and 1 second with her Anchors Aweigh in the open jumper division. (Photo courtesy Chicago Sun Times)

was placed 3rd. Atakapa, owned by August A. Busch, Jr., turned in a pretty good round even with a down, for the middleweight blue. With the same kind of a go stablemate Yankee Doodle was tied 2nd.

The ladies' hunters was the best hunter class of the show. Mrs. Carol Durand seemed to monopolize the event by bringing in 3 of her mounts. Ed Jardin's Jesse A turned in the best hunter performance at the show and won this class outstandingly. Miss Sally (Olga) Busch brought in

so everything can cool off. Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves even though there weren't enough classes to even pretend to keep everyone busy.

SUMMARIES

November 26-December 3

Hunters and jumpers—1. Velvet Lassie, Mrs. Hubert R. Thomas; 2. Anchors Aweigh, Si Jayne; 3. Skip Across, W. R. Ballard; 4. Bingo, Dorothy MacLeod.

Touch-and-out—1. The Seal, Thomas R. Chalmers; 2. Wings of The Morning, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Roberts; 3. The Plainsman, Smith Bros.; 4. Velvet Lassie, Mrs. Hubert R. Thomas; 5. Pinky, Sportsman's Riding

(Budd Photos)

Brooklyn Horse Show

Gerard Donovan's Sombrero Tops Working Hunter Division; 3-Way Tie Causes Jump Off For Honors In the Open Ranks

Lorraine Kwan

Six months, twice a year the Brooklyn Horse Show is the topic of conversation around Park Circle, Brooklyn, N. Y. so it is little wonder that they can boast an average of 1000 spectators for each performance and 500 for Saturday morning. The show was held this year at the Squadron C Armory on Bedford Avenue, Friday evening, December 9 and all day Saturday, December 10. Show Manager Edwin Teevan went all out this year to make the Brooklyn Horse Show a must on the horse show calendar. Besides taking over the Armory, which allowed sufficient space for stabling and more comfort for spectators, he upped his jumper stake class from \$200 to \$250 and added many hunter classes plus a \$250 hunter stake.

The championship hunter seat was won by Miss Nancy Clapp, who also

One of our top horsemen Ralph Peterson returned to the open jumper competitions on his newly acquired Jato. This rider has been away from the open jumper classes for a long time, but not from horse shows as anyone who exhibits hunters can tell you.

At the conclusion of the show one of our popular horsemen, after competing in both open and hunter classes without a mishap, stood on a chair to watch a horse that jumped out of the ring with his rider. Both standee and chair collapsed in a heap in the sawdust, much to the amusement of all the bystanders—always leave them laughing—Mr. P.

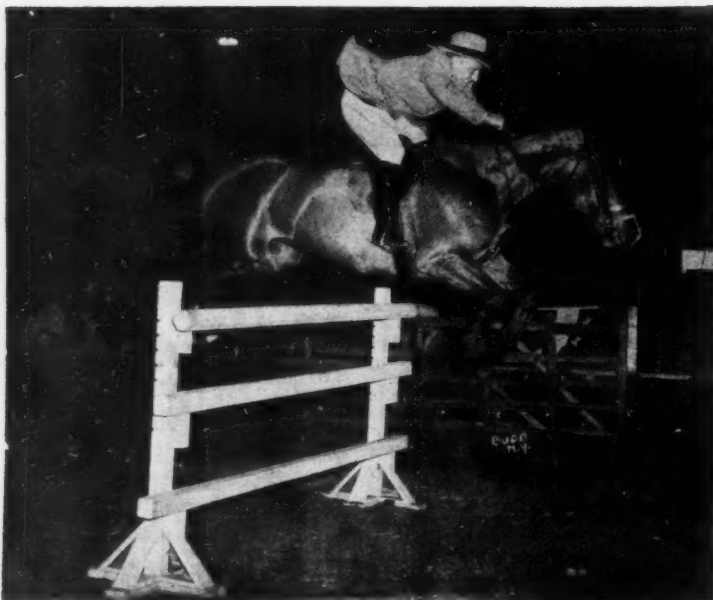
SUMMARIES

December 9

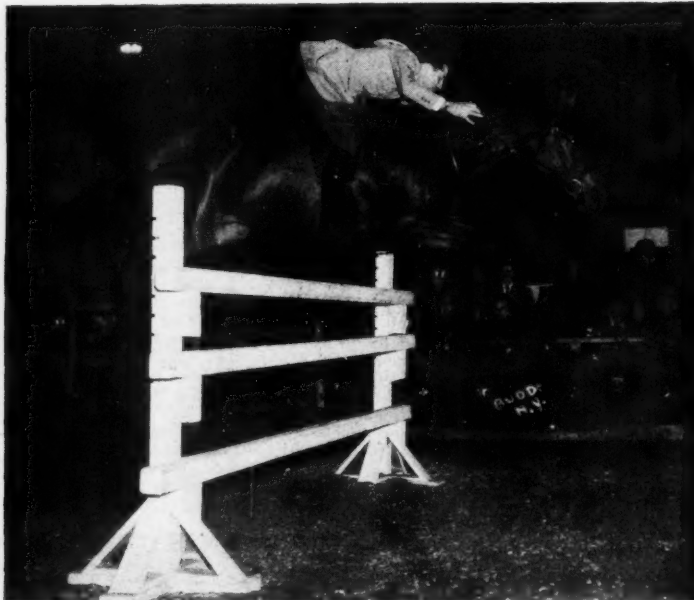
Horsemanship, residents of Brooklyn under 19—1. Helen Sihler; 2. Cissie Bates; 3. Teddy Hansen; 4. Joal Duddy; 5. Marilyn Platt; 6. Alice Wilson.



NED HANCOCK, who has chalked up an impressive record in the hunter seat horsemanship division, rode his Savage Lover to capture the reserve horsemanship championship.



"PAPPA" MERKLE was another owner riding at the Brooklyn Horse Show. When the jumper points were totaled, his Why Fret was in for reserve honors.



GERARD DONOVAN rode his Sombrero to offer keen competition in the working hunter division. This entry annexed the tri-color among the working hunters.

won the A. S. P. C. A. Maclay Trophy and incidentally did a magnificent job of riding the open jumper Sunapee, which was recently purchased by Hutchinson Farms, in the open classes. The reserve championship went to Master Ned Hancock, who won the A. H. S. A. Medal Class, jumping seat.

The grand champion of the show, if there were such an award would have gone to Sombrero owned by Gerard Donovan, a former Brooklynite. Sombrero competed in 5 working hunter classes winning 4 classes, including the stake, taking the working hunter championship and competed in 3 open jumper classes, placing 2nd in two of them. Sombrero purchased a little over a year ago from Morton W. "Cappy" Smith, was beautifully ridden throughout the show by his owner. The reserve working hunter championship went to Laughter owner by Miss Jean Corcoran.

The open jumper classes certainly did not lack for either entries or excitement. Up to the bitter end it was still a contest for championship with no horse taking two blue ribbons. Miss Mary McGowan's 13.2 pony, Little Wonder, won a good class Friday evening over 50 other jumpers to gain 5 points. She placed 4th in the stake, receiving 3 points more, totaling 8 points. Black Watch ridden by Miss Peggy Mills and owned by Mrs. Don J. Ferraro, accumulated 8 points as did Why Fret, ridden by Mr. Merkle. The championship was decided by a jump off with Black Watch the victor and champion and Mrs. Merkle's Why Fret 2nd and reserve.

Horsemanship, Saturday class—1. Arlene Greenberg; 2. Nana Ogure; 3. George Freedman; 4. Kathryn Muntz; 5. James Whitehead; 6. Janet Hoffman.

Students of Midwood High School (A)—1. Louise Weild; 2. Mary Cheesman; 3. Janet Weiss; 4. Joyce Dermake; 5. Elizabeth Goldfeder; 6. Evelyn Bower.

Students of Midwood High School (B)—1. Seymour Weissglass; 2. Gertrude Gross; 3. Phyllis Weissglass; 4. Donald Levine; 5. Anne Klein; 6. Florence Elman.

Students of St. Francis Xavier's Academy—1. Patricia Curran; 2. Agnes Kennedy; 3. Patricia Wyman; 4. Dolores Kelly; 5. Dorothy Lewis; 6. Betty Scalvo.

Students of St. Saviour's Academy—1. Carolyn Able; 2. Genevieve Dolan; 3. Kitty Minogue; 4. Ann Fallert; 5. Ann Gorth; 6. Virginia Cibellis.

Novice jumpers—1. Why Watch, Mrs. A. H. Merkle; 2. Also Ran, Perry Davis; 3. Alert, Carl Dahlstrom; 4. Sinbad, Thomas Hennessy.

Limit working hunter—1. Blue Jean, Carol Werber; 2. Major, David Haiman; 3. Queen Dora, Phyllis Turnesa; 4. Parydale, Curtis Scarritt.

N. Y. City mounted police officers class—1. Budget, Ptl. Joseph Moderacki, Troop E; 2. Fantan, Ptl. Joseph Hamratty, Troop C; 3. Flash, Ptl. George Dammeyer, Troop C; 4. Rio, Ptl. James Killorin, Troop E.

Open jumpers—1. Little Wonder, Mary McGowan; 2. Sombrero, Gerard Donovan; 3. Trifle, Greenbriar Stable; 4. Party Miss, George Fitzpatrick.

December 10

Open horsemanship, hunting seat, 14-19—1. Carol Werber; 2. Nancy Clapp; 3. Ned Hancock; 4. Ronnie Mutch; 5. Phyllis Turnesa; 6. Joan Janssen.

Horsemanship over fences, under 18—1. Ned Hancock; 2. Phyllis Turnesa; 3. Nancy Clapp; 4. Carol Werber; 5. Judy Palmer; 6. Joan Janssen.

Junior hack—1. Dencie's Doll, Barbara Clevely; 2. Little Mischief, Janice Weitz; 3. Our Chance, Hutchinson Farms; 4. Jupiter, Cissie Bates.

Open working hunter—1. Sombrero, Gerard Donovan; 2. Brannon, Pauline Hoffman; 3. Jean, Carol Werber; 4. Laughter, Jean Corcoran.

Junior working hunters—1. Jean, Carol Werber; 2. Savage Lover, Ned Hancock; 3. Parydale, Curtis Scarritt; 4. Roxanna, Karen Janssen.

Continued on Page 8

CHRONICLE QUIZ



1. WHAT TYPE OF HORSE WAS KNOWN IN GREECE AS A BULL HEAD?

- (See drawing.)
- What is known as a yoke in racing circles?
- Name one of the basic ingredients of the leg paint used to blister a horse?
- What Thoroughbred, in 1949, for the third year in succession, led the sire list in number of winners?
- How does a westerner refer to an English saddle?
- May a liver chestnut horse be also called a sorrel?

(Answers on Page 19)

Swiss International Tournament

Reinforcements and Similar Maneuvers Change Strength of Teams; England Captures Coveted Prize of Nations

Oleander

The second Swiss International Indoor Riding Tournament this year took place from Wednesday, November 16, to Sunday, November 20, in the big exhibition hall at Geneva. Nearly all the horses that had taken part in the Zurich contest also competed in Geneva. Yet, the overall picture had changed considerably. Switzerland, profiting from her experiences of the previous week, offered Captain Aeschlimann the rides on the horses ridden in Zurich by Major Mettler. France sent her team reinforcements in the person of Chevalier d'Orgeix and his famous Sucre de Pomme. These and similar maneuvers in other corners changed the relative strength of the teams, particularly since Destino, which had contributed the lion's share of Italy's success at Zurich suffered what one might call a let down, and Sweden's horses and riders, now that they had become acclimatized, became strong and powerful competitors. However, from the start it was clearly the British and the French who dominated the field.

The opening event Wednesday evening which took place before an estimated crowd of 5,000 was the Prix du Leman. It comprised 12 jumps which would have offered little difficulty in themselves had it not been for a number of markers so placed as to necessitate very sharp turns. Those who yielded to the temptation of approaching the jumps at an angle made nearly all the faults. For a long time it seemed as if L'Historiette under Jonquieres d'Oriola would be the sure winner, as they covered the course in a most even and quiet manner with no faults in 58 seconds. Then, however, this performance was equalled by Sweden's rider Eliasson, whose easy galloping Grand Prix gave little indication of the swiftness with which he covered the ground. Over a dozen faultless performances followed during the course of the evening, with times varying, however, between 58.4 seconds and 1:08. England had not had too good a day so far. Kilgedin and Nobler had shown very little and though Tankard under the consistent and good riding Mr. Butler had accounted for a clean performance, his time of 1:03.1 was too slow to put him into the ribbons. Now it was Lt. Col. Llewellyn's turn on Foxhunter. Everybody knew that his horse had speed and that the Colonel really liked to put it on, but would he be able to better the time of 58 seconds and still jump clean? At Zurich it had been excessive speed that had ruined some of the Englishman's chances. How would he handle the situation here? Col. Llewellyn evidently decided to put all on one card, and throwing all caution to the wind, a way of riding this intrepid rider seems to favor, he swept over the course at a breath taking pace! Luck was with him and the coup succeeded! Clipping a full 1.3 seconds off d'Oriola's and Eliasson's time, Lt. Col. Llewellyn and Foxhunter emerged the popular winners of the Prix du Leman.

The only lady who made it without mistakes was Belgium's Mlle. Mahieu on Presto.

The crowd, which seemed well able to recognize good horsemanship, appeared most pleased with the performance of Lt. Moser (France) on Pervanches (0 faults, 1:02.1); it was generally agreed that his was one of the most elegant and perfect rides of the evening. But the quiet, unassuming but masterful manner of the Olympic winners (1948 Three-Day Event) Cdt. Chevalier and his horse Tourbillon was also appreciated (0 faults, 1:02.4).

The placings in this event were:

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1. Foxhunter, Lt. Col. Llewellyn (Eng.), 0 faults, 56.7 sec.; 2. L'Historiette, J. d'Oriola (France), 0 faults, 58.0 sec.; 2. Grand Prix, Tor Eliasson (Sweden), 0 faults, 58.0 sec.; 4. Horthy, Lt. Zachrisson (Sweden), 0 faults, 58.4 sec.; 5. Trinquet, Comte de Maille (France), 0 faults, 1:00.5 sec.

The best Swiss performance was that of 1st Lt. Geneux with Vol au Vent, who with 0 faults and 1:07.3 could place only 14th.

In the Prix Alfred Vidoudez for hunters, a course of such caliber was put before the contestants that only those of best international class could hope for success. Again, it was not the 13 jumps by themselves, but the way in which they were placed, that offered difficulties. Two closely spaced double jumps, a most respectable triple jump and a "talus" saw to it that only five contestants completed the course without faults.

Let us record right here that the victory in this difficult class went to Mr. Butler (England) on Tankard, who had a very fine performance and well deserved the laurels. Up to then, Sweden's light blue flag with the yellow cross had occupied the topmost position on the mast. Only through the excellent support which Mr. Butler gave his big-striding Tankard was he able to dislodge it and to move Lt. Zachrisson and his beautiful Bogatir down to a most honorable 2nd place. Mr. Butler's was a well planned, well executed ride. Third place went to S. Perrone (Italy) on Oriur; Italy's favorite Destino made mistakes and her Malgrado also was out of the money.

In Zurich, the Swiss Team had been definitely outclassed. Capt. Aeschlimann's excellent performance with Dagmar was therefore received with particular enthusiasm. It earned this pair 4th place and put Switzerland for the first time at these two tournaments into the ribbons. England's able Miss Pat Smythe steered her grey mare Leona with great skill over the intricate course. She made not a single fault and only her time put her down to 5th place. Her quiet way of riding and her cool judgment were praised.

The French contingent was unable to distinguish itself in particular. They occupied 7th to 11th places solidly and took the 14th place, which is plenty good, of course; yet in view of their performances of former days, just a bit disappointing. Smooth and beautiful as their style is, their present form has not yet regained its prewar peak which made the French most difficult to beat anywhere.

Monty under Col. Llewellyn went again like a streak of lightning and made a bad mistake at the double jump which landed him in 6th place. One cannot help but wonder what this pair might do if they went at it with slightly less fervor. Also, Foxhunter, which started well, gathered a penalty on the way so that he ended up 15th.

It was not a matter of chance that those who got into the ribbons did so. In events of this caliber, class simply cannot be replaced by daring and haphazardness. It seems fairly safe to state though, that the horses and riders who placed in this contest among the first 15 constitute the elite of the Geneva Tournament, though a

few horses that either were not started at all or simply had one of their rare bad days should be included.

The performance in the Prix du Saleve on Saturday afternoon were not impressive. Except for the horses that were nominated for the Prix des Nations in the evening, the most highly prized event at any international show, all the other horses were entered. Only seven, however (four French and three English) got into the jump-off. The last obstacle, a so-called Bruxelles Gate, caused the biggest trouble. It was not high but had a loosely lying bar across its top, which most horses knocked off. The preceding obstacle was a double jump composed of two triple bars. That combination required of the horses the ability to stretch—collect—stretch, which most of them did in good style. The next jump then, said gate, looked easy in comparison. The great majority were deceived, went at it too fast, and . . . with the falling bar also went their chance for a place.

In the jump-off which went over six obstacles at 4 ft. 7 in. the performances improved. The jumps consisted of a wooden wall, an oxer, a garden type of a wall, a stone wall, the two triple bars and the Bruxelles Gate. The last jump was again really the only one offering any difficulty. Nineteen-year-old Mlle. Cancre, this great rider from France, had sized up the situation correctly and was the only one to get over the course without faults. Mlle. Cancre has wonderful judgment and excellent equestrian tact. The horses give themselves to her fully and under her always give their best. The only other horse that might have been able to give battle to the French lady was Monty, but in the decisive moment Col. Llewellyn lost a stirrup and was therefore not able to give his horse full support. Miss Cancre was mounted on Hera.

The house was packed to the rafters—completely sold out—when on Saturday evening, November 19, the Prize of Nations was up for decision. The crowd, fully aware that it was about to witness the event of the year, was in a festively excited mood. The Prize of Nations is a contest intended to compare the value of horsemen of different nations mounted together as a team. To emphasize the importance of this competition the F. E. I. grants only one official international horse show (of the two permitted each country per year) the right to organize this particular event. To be officially recognized, at least three nations must compete. Teams are composed of four horsemen, mounted on different horses. They ride the same course twice. In case of a tie, the jump-off will be over six raised obstacles.

The course, masterfully laid out, comprised 12 obstacles at irregular distances, all massive and imposing in their appearance. It had an estimated total length of perhaps 2200 feet. A triple combination consisting of a gate at 4' 3", an oxer at 4' 7" and a so-called "stationata" at 4' 11", also a 4' 11" wall and a double garden type gate proved to be the jumps responsible for most of the faults made.

After all horses had completed their first round it seemed fairly cer-

tain that the decision would have to be between England and France unless something quite unexpected occurred. Foxhunter, under Lt. Col. Llewellyn, had completed a clean round, and Nizefela (Mr. White) as well as Kilgedin (also under Col. Llewellyn, who had permission to replace the injured Major Stewart) had jumped surprisingly well. The otherwise very consistent and dependable Tankard (Mr. Butler) however, had had a refusal.

Sweden's team fought bravely but lacked precision, while Belgium fought a lost battle.

At the beginning of the second round England was in the lead with 8½ faults ahead of France and Italy which had each accumulated 12, and Switzerland 32¾. France's chances rose tremendously when Cdt. Chevalier and Tourbillon completed their second round again without faults. This pair was the only one to have two clean performances over this difficult course. But thanks to the ability of Col. Llewellyn, who managed to get Kilgedin in one way or another over the obstacles—though it looked more than once that he had gotten himself into a hopeless situation—England retained its lead. U. R. S. S. under the Comte de Maille had a fault at the oxer. Destino, which started out in good style, got as far as the triple jump. There he got hung up in the oxer, had a bad fall and lost much time. D'Inzeo remounted and as if nothing had happened, finished the course without further trouble. Nevertheless, Italy was definitely eliminated from the fight for the first places. Nizefela

Continued on Page 15



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C. R. Acton

It is delightful to see a little pomp and circumstance introduced into dull winter days. The flash of scarlet as hunts stream across the fields is always welcome. We all love a touch of colour.

There is a wealth of tradition involved, not only in the scarlet itself, but in the little differences in Hunt uniforms.

I doubt if anyone can say with accuracy which is the oldest pack of hounds in England. Unfortunately there is little continuity in the history of some packs, tradition occasionally leaving a hiatus that is difficult to bridge. If the Stainton Dale can prove that they are the modern successors of the pack founded by King Stephen, I suppose they are the oldest pack of Fox-hounds, but the Devon and Somerset must be the oldest pack of any sort, as I do not think that there was ever a period when Exmoor was unhunted. The Charlton Hunt goes back to about 1680 and was succeeded by Colonel Wyndham's, later Lord Leonfield's, and now part of the Chiddingfold and Leonfield. The Quorn was started by Thomas Boothby in 1698. Both the Charlton and the Quorn hunted fox only throughout their history.

The Sinnington and the Bilsdale both claim to have been started by the Duke of Buckingham about 1680. The Cranborne Chase, from which arose the Blackmore Vale and the Cattistock, can trace to Thomas Fownes of Stapleton, in 1730, but strong tradition takes these a century farther back than that. The South and West Wilts were founded by Lord Arundell in 1690, which date starts them on an uninterrupted period of foxhunting.

Although it may come as a blow to the average fox-hunter to learn it, foxhunting is the junior branch of the science of venery. Stag, buck and hare can all claim precedence over the little red rover as beasts of the chase. About 1300 William Twici wrote a work that is generally accepted as the oldest English document on the subject of hunting. He discusses deer hunting and hare hunting, but no reference does he make to the fox. "But there be other bestes fyve of the chase, the Buck the first", he writes. In that period much of the country was under forest, and these forests were preserved for the chase of deer. What open land there was was utilized chiefly for falconry, coursing and, to a certain extent, hare hunting with hounds. The fox lurked in the background, vermin, classed with marten cat, polecat and badger. It was not until the Tudor enclosures were followed by the deforestation of thousands upon thousands of acres in early Stuart times, with Stag and Buck gradually receding into the disappearing forests, that packs that had hitherto hunted deer only turned to a fresh quarry to supplement that which was dying out. Much of the hunting of the Stuart period corresponded with the French style "Chasse a tous animaux", and then was maintained this indiscriminate form of venery until 1750, roughly. During the next fifty years the change from deer, hare and fox, to fox or hare alone became almost general.

Now arises the questions "What did these early hunting men wear? What colour? And why?" I think that it is certain that they wore red, blue and green chiefly.

The aristocracy rode hunting in the gaily coloured clothes that were favoured in those days, but the fact that the King's servants wore red made many hunts adopt that colour. When red became the standard fox hunting and stag hunting colour, the hare hunters took to "Lincoln Green". The green coats of the staff of the New Forest Buck Hounds are not "Lincoln Green", by the way, but "Forest Green".

Three cornered hats, pigtails, gaily coloured coats, and long boots up to the thighs composed the earliest turn-out of the fox-hunter.

When the Master of a pack was a nobleman, he was wont to garb his hunt servants in his own livery, and there we get the yellow coats of the Charlton Hunt (Goodwood), the property of the Dukes of Richmond; the tawny coats of the Berkeley under the Earls Fitzharding; the green of the Beaufort and of its off-shoot the Heythrop; the blue and green coats of two successive ducal regiments in the Grafton country; the sky-blue of the Marchioness of Salisbury's (the Hatfield) Hunt; whilst any pack mustered by an Earl of Lonsdale had the hunt staff triggered out in dark red, the Lonsdale hunting red, a shade similar to claret.

Just as the aristocracy hunted in their gaily coloured coats, so did the yeomanry in their coats of duller hue. Thus we find John Peel hunting hounds in grey. Surtees, in "Handley Cross", makes Michael Hardy wear a nut-brown coat. Peel's grey coats are perpetuated in the grey coats of the Border Hunt and in the grey collars of the Cumberland and Cumberland Farmers' Hunt. Both grey and brown used to be seen on the staffs of some of the small private packs in Wales, many of which sporting establishments are now, alas! defunct.

Certain hunts possess individual traits of historical interest. For instance, the blue evening coats of the H. H. became their uniform during the Regency and their buttons, with the Prince of Wales' feathers on them, are worn by permission given by George IV who frequently hunted with them when Heir-apparent.

Thus, too, the pale tops of the Belvoir Hunt staff are a perpetual memorial to Beau Brummell, who made that type of top boot fashionable when hunting with the Belvoir.

There is an interesting point about Hunt servants' clothes and that is the buttons on the coat tails. Six buttons on the coat tails mean that the pack is, or, nowadays, more likely was, a private pack. Thus the Pychley used to wear the buttons as a relic of the livery of Lord Spencer. The Middleton also sports six

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Green Spring Valley And Elkridge-Harford Hold Joint Meets

Vans filled the stable area at the Elkridge-Harford Hunt on Saturday, December 3, as members of the Green Spring Valley Hunt arrived for the first of the two joint meets held annually by these clubs. It is always a matter of some pride and amiable rivalry to see which pack of hounds can show better sport, and this year both packs worked extremely well considering the dryness of the weather, which lately has put a damper—if one may use such an unsuitable word—on foxhunting.

The Field of about 68 riders moved into the woods about one o'clock, and Mrs. Jane Bassett and Roy Albright hurried ahead to stop the drain in Harvey Ladew's meadow, a favorite hideout for a lazy fox. Just as huntsman Dallas Leith emerged from this woods after drawing blank, Roy was seen cantering up to report a view at the far end of the meadow. Hounds were thrown in, found, and ran northeasterly toward Jarrettsville. Scent was slow, apparently, and they worked back in half an hour or so to the Ebenezer cover where they lost.

Lifting his pack a mile down to "the Sprouts," Dallas then had the satisfaction of finding one of the Verdant Valley foxes which made for home in a bee-line. The Field went up through Tom Eastman's and crossed the pike near the Schoolhouse woods, through the swamp and to the Sixty Acre woods, where things came to a halt. It was a short run but fairly speedy, and all hands had a good blowout while it lasted. Your correspondent who was following the "Wheel Master" that day is ashamed to say she got very cold at that point and went off to tea, leaving the hunt working along the ridge, and whether they did much more than that she never heard. Not much more, anyway, as dust wasn't far off.

Buttons and so do the Beaufort. Eight buttons worn on the coat tails mean that the hunt was originally a royal one, hunting by warrant for free warren.

I am sorry that no hunt avails itself of this privilege, though the Devon and Somerset, mastered in the past by a Royal Ranger, the Stainton Dale who traces back to a Royal Master in King Stephen, and the two New Forest packs, who have had royal connections until quite recent times, all might quite well do so. The New Forest packs do carry the royal crown on their hunt buttons.

With the Hanoverian period the long boots gave way to top boots, and three cornered hats to top hats and hunting caps. Top hats were frequently worn by M. F. H. and huntsmen too. Peel, Jack Mytton, Ralph Lambton, amateurs, and George Beers, professional, besides others, wore top hats when hunting hounds.

Gradually the Georgian "bed-gown" coat gave way to a shorter one in later Victorian times. Hugo Meynell was a precursor of the wearers of the hunting cap, and George Osbaldeston of the trimmer cut-away hunting coat.

Yes! We need all the colour possible for as Ogilvie, our hunting poet says,

"Man is the master and Time the varlet
When scent is burning and hounds run right,
Though fields be flecked with our scattered scarlet
And lanes be lit with our squandered white."

On December 10, St. John's Church was the place and raw, cloudy, but fairly windless was the weather. Someone counted seventy-five in the Field this trip.

As Fife Symington, who with Lawrason Riggs is master of Green Spring Valley this season, pointed out afterwards, it is interesting to compare the methods of these two packs which hunt within ten miles of each other and hunt so differently, on different terrain. In Harford country, coverts are generally small, hounds pack neatly, usually work so the proverbial blanket could hide them all, and the Field can press them closely. In the Worthington Valley coverts are immense, taking many minutes to work through, and hounds scatter out. Hills are steep and hollows deep, so the Field usually pauses at a good vantage-point for some time, before diving down the next valley and galloping toward the next peak.

With Lester Grimes hunting them, and Dan Brewster whipping in, the Green Spring Valley hounds drew through the long Snow Hill covert, finding nothing. They went east from Big Spring along Tufton avenue to another long woods where a confused tallyho started the Field off in two directions at once. This fox was pretty well boxed in, however, what with the car cavalcade lining the roads, and he holed up early after a small tight circle. It was past three o'clock now and things looked a bit gloomy. But a loud yell signalled another fox seen in the bottomland, and this fellow wove his way eastward with a determined air. He fooled his followers for some minutes, sneaking out of the Grauels' cornpatch and across the Falls Road, but when Les led the pack across too, they were hot on the trail again in a trice. This was able head and hound work at a handy time.

From here on their was scarcely a pause. The hunt clattered off northward, paralled to the pike, up a ridge, down across the Butler-St. John's Church road, through Mrs. Buck's pasture, over the next ridge and deep into the woods. The fox went to ground there, some four or five miles from where he was found, with a good majority of the Field still in the picture at the end.

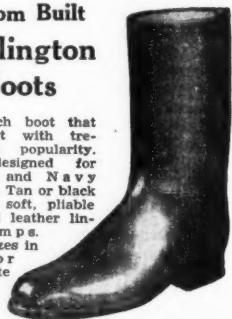
Neatest leep of the day: Les taking off from a macadam road down a three-foot bank over a wired-up panel, with a telephone-pole's guy-wire to be avoided en route.

—M. H. C.

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The 1949-50 season to date around these parts has been one to make Masters grow old before their time. The cubbing was plagued by dry and dusty ground with high winds, foxes were scarce and hard to find. Nevertheless the law of averages finally prevailed and by Nov. 2 the rains had descended and scent improved accordingly. The opening meet from Howell Jackson's provided a nice day's sport with M. F. H. R. B. Young doing the honors due to Huntsman Sterling Leach's cracked ribs caused by stumbling over a milk pail instead of a formidable fence. One grey gave a sporting 20 minutes and was killed. A red ran over good country for 25 minutes and was dunned. The Field of 50 or so included Middleburg's Joint-M. F. H. Newell J. Ward and Mrs. Ward.

On Wednesday, Nov. 16 we met at Mrs. McMann's and in due course picked up a fox on Raymond Tarter's near Little River. He was viewed for a moment by this participant and looked like a rugged individual with a mammoth brush. He also turned out to be a gregarious character with a tendency to pay calls at all the houses on his way. He struck out southwards across Mr. Tarter's and apparently investigated the swimming pool and tennis courts. Then he swung right-handed over Paul Mellon's Cochran land, from there he ran north across Miss Julia Whiting's and paid his respects at one of her tenant houses which necessitated the Field negotiating some fences around the yard, complete with wire, in order to stay close to hounds so fast were they running. We continued on through Paul Adams' and made a brief loss on the lane near Route 50. A view of a few lead hounds put them on the line again. The quarry then visited Mack Pearson's house and as the Middleburg noon whistle was blowing, the thought here is that he took a quick look at Mr. Pearson's kitchen before continuing on to Little River, across Mr. Von Stadel's and Mr. Iselein's to Welsh's mountain and after traveling along the top of that toward Colonel Harris', he finally went to ground in a cliff on Fred Warren's. It was a fast hour's run with most of Field of around 40 accounted for at the end. The Aiken Drag Hounds' Joint-M. F. H., Mrs. William Wood was one of the die-hards.

November 24 was a bye-day at Fletcher Harper's and it turned out to be a true Thanksgiving Day. A large Field of over 50 turned out, including a long-missed regular Mrs. Walter Fletcher, the James Butlers, George Ohrstrom's son and daughter and Cyrus Manierre, a regular when-even business permits. The first fox was viewed away on the Phipps' Brick House farm and he ran a straight line southwards through that property and onto James Strother's where hounds checked briefly, then right-handed on to the Leill place and lost. It was a very rapid 30 minutes.

A second fox was viewed on W. C. Langley's Orange County farm but hounds didn't own it. A third fox was again viewed on Mrs. George Garrett's and he let off and gave us a fine 45-minute gallop across Mrs. John Anderson's stout board and rail fences which took a fair toll of a few of the Field, left-handed onto Mr. Revercomb's where a chicken coop with a pole on top (subsequently measured by Mr. Young when he returned the next day to repair damages in that area) of 5'-0" from take-off, was negotiated by Huntsman Leach, Whip Embrey, Elwood Triplett, R. B. Young and James Butler. The pole was then inadvertently knocked off amidst cheers and heartfelt gratitude from the rest of the Field. From Mr. Revercomb's we skirted across a corner of Mrs. Garrett's and on to John Butler's Orange County land where we trailed slowly along, then switched to a grey and killed him in a field of Mr. Butler's where a large colony of greys have their bailwick. Several were viewed in one field and finally one was run fast across Mrs. Anderson's to the woods between her place and Mrs. Garrett's where they switched again to a red and killed him immediately.

There were no dull moments in this day's hunting.

Saturday, December 3 we met at Mrs. George Garrett's and the chances are it will go down as the most memorable day of the season. It started off ominously enough with a large Field and a cold wind. It continued for 2½ hours to augur ill. Every cover was drawn blank. Then suddenly hounds spoke with authority and die-hards, of which there were still many, shoved their hats down on their heads and prayed fervently. The fox was found on Jim Glasscock's two fields north of the Marshall railroad track. He was strong and willing and a born traveler. He set sail over open country from there to Harry Glasscock's near the Marshall-Plains highway, then flew across Guy Butler's and Major Murray's to the Zula Road by Leill's Corners. We galloped as fast as horses could move down the Zula Road to the Brent Woods. Left-handed we beat it through the woods into open country on the Brent Farm, back onto the Zula Road by the Phipps' Brick House entrance and pounded half a mile down to Mrs. William Osborne's corner where we hesitated very briefly to pick up tail hounds and get directions from men in a field as to where lead hounds had gone. In a few minutes most of the pack picked up the line and continued north across Mr. Harper's, over Wren's Mountain, on to Mrs. Marie Moore's and to Mrs. Toerge's where the fox was again viewed. He crossed Middleton's Mountain from there with all hounds back of him by the most direct route. The Field had to follow deviously and only caught up with tail hounds on Robert McConnell, Jr.'s farm. From there we trailed lead hounds to The Plains-Middleburg road, across it to Mrs. McMann's, through her woods to Mrs. A. C. Randolph's, swung onto Mrs. Harris Field's and back to Mrs. Randolph's where Huntsman Leach decided wisely to try to slow hounds off before they disappeared permanently into the Bull Run Mountains. He, Whip Kenneth Embrey and Mr. Young had to travel another two miles to Joseph Mulford's before they succeeded in coralling all but about 2½ couple of lead hounds who pursued their quarry far into the mountains and the night.

Of the Field there were among others, who went the full route, George Ohrstrom, Mrs. Howard Linn, Forrest Mars, Miss Mary Merrill Hubbard, Thomas Furness, Mr. and Mrs. J. Prentice Porter, Assistant M. F. H. of Piedmont Dulaney Randolph, Mrs. A. C. Randolph's keen and good-going daughter Miss Nina Winthrop, Miss Sally Roszel, Mrs. William Phillips, Alvin Baird and Mrs. Herbert Shaw.

After the dust had settled and the Field had wended its weary way home, the telephone wires began humming with each participant laying his bet as to the time and distance covered. J. P. Porter measured it on the map as the crow flies, consulted with M. F. H. Young who in turn talked it over with Huntsman Leach and from that authoritative consensus of opinion, the 8-mile point with foxhounds and the Field traveling 14 miles. It was accomplished in 1 hour and 20 minutes which denotes a fair pace over some varied and tough territory. Certainly the first part was at a steeplechase rate of speed which "pulled the cork" for any horse or rider who was not absolutely fit. It was the kind of a hunt which causes veteran fox-hunters to say, "that was like the old days—a true and straight running fox, either you stay or you go home, no time and no chance to cut corners."

It has been a "feast or famine" season but some of the feasts make up for the famine.—Sybil Young.

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The month of November showed an improvement in hunting on Long Island as I imagine it has in most other hunting locales as well. The leaves have settled, more rain has fallen, and the colder weather is better on horses and people as well as foxes and hounds.

Wednesday, November 2, was not a good beginning for the month, as the ground was dry and hard. Meeting at J. E. Davis', hounds drew up to Whitney's where they found three foxes but couldn't run any of them far, then back through broad Hollow where they found a fox and ran him into an earth in Gavin's.

Saturday, November 5, was good however. The meet was at Underhill's and the northeast country was drawn. Things were quiet until hounds reached Campbell's woods when they suddenly opened up, pushed their fox out across 15A to McCann's, northeast toward Oyster Bay, and then lost him in Schiff's. After drawing southeastward, hounds found again in Leffingwell's and ran their fox for a short burst to the Memorial Cemetery, then drew southward into Sparks', found again, made a large loop, and put their fox to ground back of the Fox Hollow Stables.

Tuesday, November 8, Election Day, was hot but good. The Field met at Piping Rock, and after moving off at 9 A. M., drew that covert blank. Hounds found a cold trail in Reeve's but couldn't run it far, then found abruptly back of Horan's barn, ran across Brokaw's to Kelly's, and thence to Senff's, Bronson Winthrop's, Chadwick's and to ground in Stevens' drainpipe.

Friday, November 11, Armistice Day, was our Opening Meet, with 80 people out to enjoy what turned out to be a very good day. At first we moved off through the Westbury country, Talbott's and Garvan's to Whitney's, finding nothing, then through Hutton's and Hickox's to Broad Hollow where hounds at last found. They pushed their fox quickly in a circle around Robert Winthrop's house, to the edge of Stoddard's, right-handed to Broad Hollow again, down through Roditi's fences, over to Cary's, right-handed to Howe's open fields where the fox was killed in the open after a fast 42 minutes. The brush went to Mrs. Elisabeth T. Babcock and the mask to Mrs. Henry Lewis III. Mr. Winthrop gave a lovely hunt breakfast for subscribers and their guests afterwards in his home.

Saturday, November 12, was poor due to the abundance of gunners in the countryside. Only one fox was found, that in Francke's, and he went below ground immediately to escape running a gauntlet of firearms.

Wednesday November 16, was good however and a Field of 20 met at the R. L. Henry's. The ground was quite dry and hounds couldn't handle the fox they found in Francke's nor the one they found in Clark's. Then they went due south and drew the loop of south country down near Hicksville plank, crossed back over the Jericho Turnpike, and found in Stevens'. The fox made two loops there, then straightened out and went down across Chadwick's, across to Bronson Winthrop's, and into a drain in Howe's woods by the

edge of the Brookville Road.

Saturday, November 19, was also good. A Field of 61 met at Whitney's and after moving off, had a short hunt in those woods, and then another from Hutton's into Hill's where they were stopped by barbed wire. Hounds drew through Morgan's into Broad Hollow and found again there. After a short loop, they seemed to change foxes and ran their second quarry to ground in Thompson's for a fast 20 minutes.

Thursday, November 24, Thanksgiving Day, was excellent and the best day of the season to date. A Field of 62 met at the Old Kennels, the traditional Thanksgiving Day Meet, and moved off under the watchful eyes of a huge crowd of spectators. Hounds soon found in the woods back of Lord's, ran back of Kennedy's and Ledyard's and put their fox to ground on the east side of Sparks'. Hounds then drew Columbia and crossed 25A to find a fox in the pines opposite Leffingwell's. Down into Leffingwell's they flew, left-handed to Schiff's, then to McCann's where the fox went to ground in the drain under the driveway. Hounds drew back through Campbell's and found again in that covert. This fox led his pursuers through Nicholas', Senff's, Suarez', Murnane's, left-handed to B. Winthrop's, and was killed after a fast hunt on the edge of Howe's field, not far from where the fox was killed two weeks before.

On Saturday, November 26, a Field of 58 met at Westbury Pond, and formed a lovely scene as hounds, horses, and pink coats were reflected in the still waters of the lake. This too was an excellent day, though it didn't seem likely that two such good days could follow in such close succession. Hounds jumped a fox in the Elk Pen in Broad Hollow and had a merry hunt after the same customer for 2 hours and 5 minutes, slow in spots, but always persistent till they were whipped off when confronted by an anchor post fence, leaving a good fox to live for another day. This run was carried out in the face of a high cold wind, and was one of the most brilliant examples of hound work to be seen in many a day. The course this game fox took was as follows:—from the Elk Pen he ran to Billy Dobbs', circled in the briars and ran back to the Elk Pen, then across the end of Clark's field, through the east side of Broad Hollow to Roditi's, right-handed through Gavin's to Burrill's, down across the old point-to-point course in Jackson's, west through Kramer's, Thompson's, Hecksher's, and Laneley's where hounds were finally whipped off. A day to drink a toast to!

Wednesday, November 30, was a lovely day overhead, but turned out to be blank.

Hounds have been working very well, horses and people are fit.

—Barbara Hewlett.

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Propaganda Tops Hunters At New York State Fair

Colleen

The first full New York State Fair Horse Show in nine years was held in the Coliseum on the State Fair grounds, Syracuse, N. Y. Sept. 5 to 8th.

This show was a complete success in many ways. The seating capacity of the Coliseum is 7,000 and every seat was taken at each performance and on stake night they were standing 4 deep in the promenade around the ring.

There were 18 classes each night, plus 50 minutes of extra entertainment and the show was over before midnight except on stake night.

The weak point in this show unfortunately was the hunter and jumper divisions. The time and money allotment was not sufficient to classify it as an A show, therefore it held no attractions for stables that would have to travel great distances. This, we feel sure, will be different next year as there is promise of much better prize money and more time.

The championship of the show went to that bold fencing, comfortable hunter Propaganda, owned by Mrs. L. E. Doyle and ridden by John Vass.

Miss Barbara Ann Knowles did a marvelous job riding Pride, owned by J. E. Nelson. Bobby, who is only 17 and until this past season has devoted most of her time to riding galloped horses, never had a leg over this horse until the ladies class. Not even for a school. She won the ladies class and Joe asked her to take over for the rest of the show. This she did and brought Pride into reserve championship.

The jumper championship of the show was won by Burma, owned and ridden by Dan Conway. The interesting part of this is that at the last State Fair show in 1940, Burma and Dan took the same honor.

Reserve went to The Cloud, that mare with lots of bounce owned by Miss Patricia Dunn and ridden by Arthur Ridley.

Naute Mia, a 3-year-old top conformation colt owned by Miss Patricia Dunn, showed his perfect manners to win both the hunter hack and the green hunter hack. This is an excellent record considering this is his first show under saddle and first time ever in an indoor ring.

Quien Sabe, owned by Miss Elsie Engel, and ridden by Roger Young, showed that she is absolutely untireable when after the campaigning she had been doing, she went on to win the jumper stake. She was only out of reserve championship by a 1-2 point.

SUMMARIES

September 5

Novice jumpers—1. Kildare, Dr. L. J. Ball; 2. The Riddle, Jack Scranton; 3. Star Dust, Bill Davidson; 4. The Cloud, Patricia Dunn.

Green hunters—1. King Pin, Mrs. Kenneth Digney; 2. Free State, Jean Hopstein; 3. Naute Mia, Dunwoodie Farm; 4. Winterton, Dunwoodie Farm.

Middle and heavyweight hunters—1. Post Meridian, Jean Colegrove; 2. Free State, Jean Hopstein; 3. Mauvern, Mrs. Donald Cross; 4. Flag's Cadet, William J. Gordon.

Touch and out—1. Burma, Dan Conway; 2. The Cloud, Patricia Dunn; 3. Whistler, San Joy Farm; 4. Chipmunk, Nancy Martin.

September 6

Open hunter—1. Propaganda, Mrs. L. E. Doyle; 2. Bronze Major, San Joy Farm; 3. Post Meridian, Jean Colegrove; 4. Pride, J. E. Nelson.

Knock-down-and-out—1. Star Dust, Bill Davidson; 2. Good Chance, Clarence Austin; 3. Bronze Major, San Joy Farm; 4. The Cloud, Patricia Dunn.

Lightweight hunters—1. Propaganda, Mrs. L. E. Doyle; 2. Bronze Major, San Joy Farm; 3. Pride, J. E. Nelson; 4. Dusty Bay, Joe Cincotta.

Hunter hacks—1. Naute Mia, Dunwoodie Farms; 2. Bronze Major, San Joy Farm; 3. Mr. Manners, South Hills Farms; 4. Winterton, Dunwoodie Farms.

P. H. A. challenge trophy—1. Burma, Dan Conway; 2. The Cloud, Patricia Dunn; 3. Good Chance, Clarence Austin; 4. Indigo, San Joy Farm.

September 7

Ladies' hunter—1. Pride, J. E. Nelson; 2. Bronze Major, San Joy Farm; 3. Twig, San Joy Farm; 4. Free State, Jean Hopstein.

Working hunter—1. Quien Sabe, Elsie Engel; 2. Bronze Major, San Joy Farm; 3. Pride, J. E. Nelson.

Open jumpers—1. Woodking, L. E. Doyle; 2. Quien Sabe, Elsie Engel; 3. Kildare, Dr. L. J. Ball; 4. Whirling Dervish, Anthony Favia.

A. S. P. C. A. horsemanship event—1. Sandy Medvin; 2. Caroline Garzone; 3. Charles Garzone.

Green hunter hacks—1. Naute Mia, Dunwoodie Farms; 2. Twig, San Joy Farm; 3. King Pin, Mrs. Kenneth Digney; 4. Free State, Jean Hopstein.

Hunter stake—1. Propaganda, Mrs. L. E. Doyle; 2. Pride, J. E. Nelson; 3. Mauvern, Mrs. Donald Cross; 4. Post Meridian, Jean

CAMARGO HUNT

Spooky Hollow Road, Montgomery, Ohio.
(P. O. Box 255, R. F. D. 10, Cincinnati 27, Ohio.)
Established 1922.
Recognized 1922.



On Saturday, December 10 the Camargo Foxhounds met at Mr. Sutphin's Stables. It was raining quite steadily which no doubt reduced the size of the Field to ten.

A fox was quickly found in the cover behind the stables, and a fast hunt of two hours resulted before hounds marked their fox to ground. Scent was very good and the Field, besides viewing the hunted fox several times, saw excellent hound work.

Tuesday, December 13th, the meet was at Mr. Dorsell's. Owing to the absence of the Joint Masters, Mr. Lucien Wulsin acted as Master.

Drawing the Courtney cover first, a fox was soon on foot, but went to ground in about ten minutes. Going on to the Marcus Farm a brace was found, both being very quickly marked to ground. The Emery Estate was the next draw and on the Hogback a brace was found. After a fast thirty minutes both were marked to ground; one near Highway 126, the other close to the house after a circle of the lake. Drawing on through the orchard over the Perin Road a fox found in the briars really gave a brilliant run for over an hour. After a couple of circles around the Emery Estate he crossed the Glendale-Milford Road close to Montgomery on the Fleischmann Estate then heading South he ran below the Kennels. Hounds running with a great cry drove him through the Murphy Farm. South again by the Fleischmann's house and righthanded to the Sycamore Creek, then North to Spooky Hollow Road finally on to Colonel Nippert's Farm where hounds made their first check.

As it was almost dark, hounds were stopped and headed for home, after a day of the most brilliant houndwork the Field has seen this season. One member on the way home, expressed it as being one of the most wonderful hunts he has seen during twenty-five years of hunting.

Brooklyn Horse Show

Continued from Page 4

Jumpers, amateurs to ride—1. Sunapee, Hutchinson Farms; 2. Sombrero, Gerard Donovan; 3. Hellzapoppin, Frank Clark; 4. Pelham, New York City Police Dept.

Horsemanship, under 10, walk and trot—1. Beth Lucy; 2. John Franz III; 3. Jane Gindoff; 4. Mickey Michel; 5. Carol P. Hayes; 6. Elizabeth Duddy.

Open working hunter—1. Sombrero, Gerard Donovan; 2. Blue Jean, Carol Werber; 3. Laughter, Jean Corcoran; 4. Jean, Carol Werber.

A. H. S. A. medal class (jumping seat)—1. Ned Hancock; 2. Nancy Clapp; 3. Carol Werber; 4. Phyllis Turnesa; 5. Elizabeth Ungar; 6. Peggy Rosenwald.

Amateur working hunter—1. Sombrero, Gerard Donovan; 2. Laughter, Jean Corcoran; 3. Jean, Carol Werber; 4. Blue Jean, Carol Werber.

A. S. P. C. A. horsemanship event—1. Nancy Clapp; 2. Norah Hawkins; 3. Ned Hancock; 4. Joan Janssen; 5. Kathleen Rice; 6. Gerry Gearhart.

Horsemanship championship (jumping seat)—Nancy Clapp, Reserve—Ned Hancock.

Knock-down-and-out—1. Liberty Belle, Nat Krupnick; 2. Why Fret, Mrs. A. H. Merkel; 3. Small Change, Hillside Stable; 4. Little Penny, Hillside Stable.

Working hunter hack—1. Our Chance, Hutchinson Farms; 2. This Will Do, David Haft; 3. Jean, Carol Werber; 4. Jupiter, Clatsie Bates.

P. H. A. challenge trophy for open jumpers—1. Party Miss, George Fitzpatrick; 2. Trifle, Greenbriar Stable; 3. Small Change, Hillside Stable; 4. Black Watch, Mrs. Don J. Ferraro.

\$250 working hunter stake—1. Sombrero, Gerard Donovan; 2. Tish, Peggy Rosenwald; 3. Darby Davis, Mystery Stable; 4. Pepper P. Wee-3 Stables; 5. Laughter, Jean Corcoran; 6. This Will Do, David Haft.

\$250 open jumper stake—1. Black Watch, Mrs. Don J. Ferraro; 2. Why Fret, Mrs. A. H. Merkel; 3. Autumn Bounty, Wee-3 Stables; 4. Little Wonder, Mary McGowan; 5. Trifle, Greenbriar Stable; 6. Big Caesar, Rick Coker.

Working hunter champion—Sombrero, Gerard Donovan. Reserve—Laughter, Jean Corcoran.

Open jumper champion—Black Watch, Mrs. Don J. Ferraro. Reserve—Why Fret, Mrs. A. H. Merkel.

Judges: (Hunters and jumpers): Michael Walsh, William J. K. O'Brien and W. D. Morgan. (Equestrian, hunting seat): William J. K. O'Brien.

Colegrove; 5. Dusty Bay, Joe Cincotta; 6. Flag's Cadet, William J. Gordon.

Jumper stake—1. Quien Sabe, Elsie Engel; 2. The Cloud, Patricia Dunn; 3. Good Chance, Clarence Austin; 4. Burma, Dan Conway; 5. Kildare, Dr. L. J. Ball; 6. Woodking, L. E. Doyle.

Hunter championship—Propaganda, Mrs. L. E. Doyle. Reserve—Pride, J. E. Nelson.

Jumper champion—Burma, Dan Conway.

Reserve—The Cloud, Patricia Dunn.

Judges: Mrs. Charles Lee Harper and Homer Gray.

MOORE COUNTY HOUNDS

Southern Pines, Moore County, North Carolina.
Established 1914.
Recognized 1920.



On December 1, Moore County Hounds met at the Kennel at 8 o'clock. The morning was clear and cool. The Master hacked hounds about a quarter of a mile down Yarkin Road before putting in just above Yonker's Head. It seemed that hounds found almost immediately as various ones went off speaking. They worked steadily across the First Fire Lane and into woods, turning sharp right near Carroll's Branch and going over the hill. The cry was louder as the pack hit a hotter line and the Field had a good run keeping up with them—through Mile-Away Pasture, across the Second Fire Lane to kill very near Number One Highway. It was a quick kill as hounds had only been out less than 45 minutes. The mask was given to Earl (Happy) Hoy and the brush to Miss Anne Burns.

The Master decided to hunt on as the run had been short, so hacking down the Second Fire Lane to the Sunken Bridge, cast the pack to the left of the Fire Lane. Hounds worked the swamps, speaking intermittently and went across Mail Road. Soon they hit another line and went away with good cry. The Field had a most terrific run to Young's Road where the fox seemed to have vanished into thin air. The day was beginning to get warm and the broom sage on both sides of the road made scenting very poor. The Master cast hounds back hoping to pick up the trail again. Having no luck, hounds worked back to the swamps and there were two or three short bursts, but they couldn't seem to get their fox to run. As the scenting conditions were getting steadily worse as the day wore on, the Master blew off.

The Field consisted of Field Master C. A. Alexander, Earl Hoy, Mrs. Peggy Mechling, Louis Meyer, Mrs. George Brewster, Charles Stitzer, Mrs. C. H. Butcher, J. T. Overton, Miss Anne Burns, Morris Johnson, Mrs. Martha Quattlebaum, Jack Goodwin, Ed Daniels, Curt Dutton, Sylvester Lauder milk and Jack Du-boise.—The Tarheel.

Letters To The Editor

Continued from Page 2

whose subsequent history was unknown. Right For'ard is owned and ridden by Mrs. J. E. Behney of Valley Forge. He wins blue ribbons at many of the shows—is shown in the working hunter classes—and is a grand looking horse. I do not know Mrs. Behney, but I have seen both Mrs. Behney and her attractive young daughter, Betty June, ride this fine old horse many times. His name appears as winner on some of the Challenge Trophies of the Combined Shows. Until I read this article I had no idea he was as old as he is—in fact my daughter and I had an argument about it—she insisted that this couldn't be the same 'Right For'ard'—but on looking him up in some old catalogues we find he is by "Gordon Russell" out of "Keltic." Perhaps Col. Koester might be interested in hearing that Right For'ard is still going forward.

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. E. C. Von Tress

Lazy Hill, Exton, Pa.

For The Spectator

Dear Editor:

It has been my pleasure to attend horse shows for a number of years, not only as an exhibitor, but also as a spectator. It has, also, been as much hard work for me to plan and carry through a horse show as it has been for others. However, none of these experiences would make me an authority. I speak only as an individual and with the prerogative of being opinionated, and therefore prone to making a little private noise about the shows I attend in any capacity.

Since The Chronicle sponsors an endeavor to make horse shows "more interesting to the spectator", may I put down in black and white a few notes taken from my mental book on Illinois shows. Either the same few are running the shows I have seen, or it is a general state of

Kilburne Reflects Art Of Victorian Period With New Techniques

George Kilburne, whose picture of the toast to the huntsman belonging to Mr. Clark appears on the cover this week, is one of the late English Victorian painters who was exhibiting in the Royal Academy in the 1880s. There was a large and enthusiastic school of these painters, the forerunners of A. J. Munnings, and they introduced along with the school of graphic journalism, the school of graphic art. This was an era which moved rapidly from the primitiveness of the early sporting artists to the luxury of modern techniques not only in art but in all of the skilled handicrafts.

There has been comparatively little study given to the sporting artists of this later 19th century periods, far less than that accorded the works of the 18th century artists. It was a time of experimentation and change. In art it marked the rise of Constable, Blake and Turner. It was the start of the impressionistic era and it marked a period of change and development that had not taken place in art for 100 years.

George Kilburne reflected this change. There was a change in technique, a more meticulous attention to detail and to situations brought about by the introduction of photography. Art began to tell a story and became more than what the artist saw before his canvas. Painting was done for the picture it represented to the artist, the significance it had in his own eye. This was as much true of the landscape painters as of the other early portrait painters. The modern world was looming on the artistic horizon.

optimism here that accidents don't happen. Of course it would happen that where there were no doctors and vets, they were needed. Last year at an "up-and-coming" show, we sat and waited a good five minutes while a youngster was prone in the ring after a spectacular fall during a hunter class.

This year's revival of one of the well known shows saw the classes from the 11:00 A. M. schedule still being run off at 1:30 P. M. Another show, depending almost entirely on post entries, ran remarkably close to schedule, but the classes were written up so that nearly anyone could enter any kind of a horse, and did, with the result that two accidents happened that could have been avoided if the classes had not been so large. At this show the classes were held up 10 minutes while jumps were erected.

At a hunter trials there were four falls that could have been tragic, and crowds milled over the course, with private cars racing over rather uneven terrain to see what and who was down. Two of these unfortunate lay for a good spell, and at one time, a horse was down for a good half hour or so. No vet, and as far as was evident, the doctor that was there just happened to have come to see the trials, not because the committee was foresighted.

Now! I have made no mention of the good points and there were many at all shows, nor have I said what could have been done. There are too many times when people sit and gripe, and do not know that the circumstances behind the scenes were unavoidable! This is realized; there is no sense in going into the reasons why these trouble spots occurred, nor the means and ways to correct them.

Continued on Page 16



Velvet HUNTING CAP

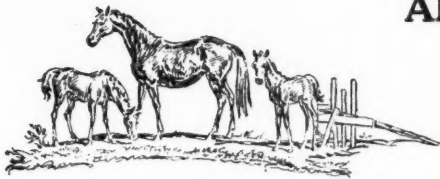
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Thoroughbreds

Background of Leading 1949 Juveniles Shows 10 Mares Involved Produced 6 Winners; 1 of Them A Stakes Winner

Joe H. Palmer

The problem of getting a good 2-year-old being as important as it is, it might not be amiss, now that nothing vitally important is going on at the race tracks, to make some examination of the background of the leading juveniles of 1949. Some readers may very easily disagree with my selection of the best, but insofar as theirs does not accord with the horses named below, they'll have to do their own pedigree research.

Middleground, which I esteem as the leader of the division, thereby differing with the Daily Racing Form's poll (Hill Prince) and the Turf and Sport Digest Poll (Oil Capitol), is by Bold Venture—Verguenza, by Chicago. Verguenza won 1 race from 5 starts at 3, and she had only one earlier foal, unraced. Her dam did not race, and had 6 ordinary winners from 7 foals. The next dam was the stakes winner Lace.

Hill Prince, which seems to be courting a late 1950 start by wintering in Virginia, is by *Princequillo—Hildene, by Bubbling Over. Hildene was unraced. Her first foal won, her second was the good stakes winner Mangohick. Her only other, aside from Hill Prince, raced unplaced. The second dam produced two stakes winners.

Guillotine is by Bimelech—Blade of Time, by *Sickle. Blade of Time did not race. Her first foal was Bymeabond, which was still racing at 7 through 1949, having 21 races, including the Santa Anita Derby and 3 other stakes. The second foal won 9 races. The third was the Hopeful and Grand Union Stakes winner, Blue Border, winner also of 2 other stakes. The fourth was unraced. Guillotine was the fifth. All 5 were by Bimelech.

Curtice, not familiar in the East, is by Roman—Stage Sister, by *Sickle. The mare did not race. Her first 2 foals were indifferent winners, her third did not race. Curtice is the fourth. The next dam was the Astoria and Beldame Stakes winner Stagecraft, which had 4 foals all by *Sickle. The other 3 won, including Sceneshifter, 2nd in the Belmont, and the fine stakes winner Stagehand.

Oil Capitol, which caught everybody out and won the Pimlico Futurity, is by *Mahmoud—*Never Again II, by Pharos. *Never Again II was foaled in France, and was originally named New Deal; you can see the trend of social thought which caused the change. She was a winner and from her first 6 foals had 3 winners, including 2 stakes winners, Shuffle being the other.

Theory, which seemed Calumet's best youngster, is by Pensive—No Blues, by Bull Lea, and he is the first foal of his dam. She did not win a stakes, but she was 2nd to War Date in the Princess Doreen, and 3rd in the Ashland. Her dam was a stakes winner, Hope Eternal.

Wisconsin Boy, which is the only one of the better colts, beside Hill Prince, that did not go south for the winter (he's at Keeneland), is by Teddy's Comet—Black Lashes, by *Sickle. The mare won the Rous Memorial Stakes and Badminton

Plate in England, and placed in other stakes. Her first foal was Happy C., winner of 12 races. The next was the stakes winner Romanetta. The third, Bea Right, won 7. Wisconsin Boy was the fourth.

More Sun is by Sun Again—The Damsel, by Flag Pole. The Damsel raced unplaced. Her seven earlier foals included 3 winners, one of them Sun Herod, winner of the Babylon Handicap and placed in other stakes. The next dam produced the stakes winner and sire Psychic Bid.

Bed o' Roses—I suppose no one will argue that she isn't the best of the fillies—is by Rosemont—Good Thing, by Discovery. Good Thing won 5 races, was 2nd to Whirlabout in the Gazelle Stakes of 1944. Bed o' Roses is her first foal. The third dam is Laura Gal, dam of Challenged.

Here's Hoping, the Dixiana filly which won the Princess Pat from the best of the Chicago area, is by Eight Thirty—Saran, by *St. Germans. Saran won 13 races. Her first foal was not raced. Here's Hoping is her second. The next dam, Far Star, was a high-class stakes winner (Arlington Futurity and other races), and dam of the stakes winners Star Reward and Star Boarder.

There will be no attempt to draw a moral. Out of 10 mares involved there were 6 winners, 1 of them a stakes winner, 2 others placed in stakes. Three did not race. The other, The Damsel, was unplaced in 4 starts at 2. This is, of course, far above the average in racing class.

On the breeding side, 2 of the mares were represented in 1949 by their first foal. Two others had had only 1 previous foal, unraced in each case. Of the 6 that there was any appreciable information about, 5 had had stakes winners before. Stage Sister has the weakest breeding credentials, and even she had had 2 winners from 3 other foals. You may ask yourself if the production credentials here are above average.

After this, you may draw your own moral. If no very violent outcry is raised about this, the intention here is to continue this exploration into the dams of the leading 3-year-olds. If, on some distant day, some breeder will ask, "What's she done?" instead of "How's she bred?" the work will not have been entirely for nothing.

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Nasrullah Latest Syndicated Sire To U.S.

Son of Nearco Formerly Stood In Ireland To Produce 7 two-Year-Old Stakes Winners From First Crop To Come of Racing Age

Neil Newman

The A. B. Hancock, Jr. syndicated Nasrullah is due to leave Ireland for this country on June 15th. One of the first crops of foals of the unbeaten Nearco, Nasrullah enjoys the excellent record for a young sire of having produced 7 2-year-old stakes winners last year.

Mr. Hancock spent a great deal of time looking over available sires before selecting this young son of the unbeaten Nearco, which represents one of the most outstanding importations made to this country this year. He will stand at Claiborne Farm in Paris, Kentucky where another recent foreign import, Ambiorix, the son of Tourbillon is already at stud.

The American syndicate consisting of Arthur B. Hancock, Sr. and Jr., William Woodward, George D. Widener, John Hertz, Harry F. Guggenheim and Mrs. Marion duPont Scott, purchased the 9-year-old stallion Nasrullah for an unannounced sum.

A son of Nearco—Mumtaz Begum by *Blenheim 2nd, Nasrullah was bred by the Aga Khan and won two races at two worth 1,666 pounds sterling and 3 races at 3 worth 1,682 pounds sterling. His outstanding victory was scored at three in the Champion Stakes 1¼ miles Across The Flat, beating Kingsway, Umiddad, Pink Flower and Lady Electra. His other successes that year were scored in the Chatteris Stakes 1 mile and the Caversham Stakes 1¼ miles. He was unplaced in the 2000 Guineas and the New St. Leger. At two he won the Coventry Stakes beating Straight Deal (Derby winner at 3) 1½ lengths, and the Great Bradley Stakes 6 furlongs by 4 lengths—Ribbon beat him a neck in the Middle Park Stakes, with Straight Deal, Nearly, Harroway and two others. He was third to Nearly and Harroway in 1st start.

Nasrullah is a bay in color and was sold privately when his racing days were over to Joseph McGrath and stood at the Brownstown Stud, Curragh, County Kildare—His fee was 250 guineas in 1946. He went to the stud in 1944. He was one of the first crop of foals of *Nearco, by Pharos—Nogara by Haversac II. Nearco was

bred in Italy by Capt. Frederico Tesio, and was foaled in 1935. He was unbeaten as a racehorse, winning 7 races at two and 7 races at three, the last of which was the Grand Prix de Paris from a notable field. Behind him were 17 others including Bois Roussel, winner of the Epsom Derby and second on the list of sires in England this year; Callas, winner of the French Derby, Feerie, French 1000 Guineas and Oaks and Legend of France, unbeaten prior to this race. Nearco was sold to a British syndicate for \$300,000 and is leading sire in England this year. His stock numbering 30, won 48½ races earning 52,545¾ pounds sterling in first monies. The best was Nimbus, winner of the 2000 Guineas and the New Derby. Bois Roussel also imported from France was second with 22 winners of 36½ races and 46,763¾ pounds sterling.

Nasrullah was third. Fifteen of his issue won 33 races and 41,372¼ pounds sterling. The best was the 3-year-old filly Musidora out of the Gainsborough mare Painted Veil, winner of 3 races including the One Thousand Guineas and the Oaks and 23,697½ pounds sterling. His daughter Nassau 2, won 5 races and 4,697½ pounds sterling; El Arabi, a 3-year-old colt won 3 races and 1,918½ pounds sterling. He has had only three crops of foals to race, all of his winners this year save the 4-year-old Somali are two and three. Mumtaz Begum, Nasrullah's dam, foaled 1932 by *Blenheim 2nd—Mumtaz Mahal by The Tetrarch produced 5 other winners. The best was Rivaz, brother to Nasrullah, winner of 3 races and 3,459½ pounds; this is the immediate female line of the very successful sires *Mahmoud and Fair Trial in England—the latter was the leading sire of 2-year-old winners in England in 1949 (9 winners of 20 races and 24,553¼ pounds) followed by another son of Nearco, the Derby winner Dante, 8 winners of 19 races and 19,855¾ pounds. Nasrullah was third with 8 winners of 21 races and 12,888 pounds—proof positive this male line sires early winners.

ALL DAY

Ch. 1941

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Farm to Farm

Are First Foals Better On An Average Than Their Younger Brothers? Sandy Baldwin Has Some Observations On This Subject

Sidney Culver

Mr. Sidney Culver
White Post, Va.
Dear Sid,

Pursuant to our conversation about "first colt" foals, and their comparison to younger full brothers, etc., especially as it relates to the offspring of broodmares kept continuously on the same farm or in the same locality and climate, I am following it up with the facts below. I think this subject should be quite interesting to those of us who give a thought once in awhile about the intricacies of the mating and breeding problem. Of course a mere few examples do not establish a fact, but it certainly appears from what statistics I have looked into that a mare soon becomes "saturated with staleness" when she has been kept on one farm year in and year out. So often the better of two full brothers is the first one to be born.

Senor Tesio, for years the leading Italian breeder, recognizes this fact and has publicly acknowledged it. The leading English breeders, the late Lord Derby and the Aga Khan, do likewise and established studs in separate localities. Abe Hewitt is the only one in this country who has had the nerve to try it. At one time he rotated his horses between Castleton (Lex.) and Montana Hall here at White Post. William Woodward does it partially by sending his weanlings from Hancock's to his Bel Air stud in Maryland. King Ranch may be working on the idea, although I have no confirmation that that is the reason for their Kentucky farm.

This theory works both for stallions and broodmares and can be checked from the beginning of the stud books. Whalebone was a great race horse and established the most prevalent sire line of the present day. There are numerous more instances of identical nature, for he was the first colt foal from Penelope, which was bred to Waxy all her producing life. Touchstone was a first foal, so were Pot-8-Os and Sultan, and so on down through the years to Man o'War, which was the first colt foal out of Mahubah.

Just for example, below are my choices for the "Best of the Year" race horses for the past 20 years. I included Bull Lea because he became a good sire, although he was only fair on the race track. In some cases these horses were not "first colt foals", as it happened with Omaha and others, but they were foals by the first "good" stallions their dams were bred to. As was the case with Omaha, Flambino was bred previously to Aga Khan and General Lee, neither of which were good sires no matter how one looks at it. Although Omaha was a wonderful race horse, you must admit he was a bust as a sire. Which brings up the case of Busher. Her dam, Baby League, was first bred to Omaha and got an inferior filly named Bomb Dolly. When the mare, Baby League, was next bred (to War Admiral) she got Busher, which was a good enough filly to beat the 2-year-old colts. Then along comes Mr. Busher, a colt which was good enough to dispute my theory, being as good a 2-year-old as Busher. However, one should consider the fact that he was purchased as a weanling and thus moved from one farm to another. To me it proves that the factor of a change of "diet", one farm to another, may have had something to do with it. Then along comes Striking, a very fast filly of this year, which is owned by Ogden Phipps and is out of the same dam. I don't know the history of Striking's bringing up, but being Phipps' owned, she was probably raised at the Hancock's, which is quite a way from Leslie Combs'.

Below are what I consider to be the best horses racing from 1929 to date:

Blue Larkspur, foaled in 1926, was the 1st colt foal out of Blossom Time.

Sun Beau, 1925, 1st colt foal from the mating between *Sun Briar and Beautiful Lady. The mare's only other colt foaled previously was Saratoga Maje, an inferior race horse by the inferior sire, Old Koenig.

Equipoise, 1928, 1st foal of Swinging.

Gallant Fox, 1927, 1st foal from the mating between *Sir Gallahad III and Marguerite. Her only other previous colt foal was Petee Wrack, which was a good race horse by *Wrack. None of her other foals by *Sir Gallahad III or other sires were as good race horses as Gallant Fox.

Twenty Grand, 1928, 1st colt foal by *St. Germans—Bonus. The mare's 1st colt foal was Earnings, which was by John P. Grier, which was no where as good a sire as *St. Germans.

Whichone, 1927, 1st colt foal out of Flying Witch. Her 1st foal was the filly, Mother Goose, which was a good filly and a good producer. Both were by *Chicle.

Questionnaire, 1927 (there is no report on where his dam, Miss Puzzle was bred the previous year or the year after, 1926 and 1928).

Top Flight, 1929, was the 1st named foal from the mating between *Dis Danc and Flyatt. Apparently the 1st one died.

Mata Hari, 1931, 1st foal out of War Woman.

Balladier, 1932, 1st colt foal from the mating of Black Toney and Blue Warbler. The mare's other colt foal, Barn Swallow, was by Black Servant.

Cavalcade, 1931, 1st foal out of Hastily.

Discovery, 1931, 1st colt foal out of Ariadne.

Omaha, 1932, 1st foal by Gallant Fox—Flambino, other colt foals were by Aga Khan and General Lee. Later along came Flares, a full brother to Omaha, but not as good a horse. (Gallant Fox is still at Claiborne and Flares has been sold.)

War Admiral, 1934, 1st colt foal out of Brushup.

Seabiscuit, 1933, 1st foal from the mating of Hard Tack and Swinging. Her 1st colt foal was Query, which was by Whichone, an inferior sire. Between the time Query and Seabiscuit were foaled, Swinging had been bought from the Whitneys by Ogden Phipps.

Eight Thirty, 1936, 1st foal from Dinner Time when bred to Pilate. He was also the 1st foal from his dam after her sale from W. R. Coe to Widener.

Bull Lea, 1935, 1st colt foal from *Bull Dog and Rose Leaves. The 1st foal from this mating was the good producer, Nectarine. Rose Leaves had previous foals from other stallions.

Bimelech, 1937, 1st colt foal from Black Toney and La Troienne. Later brothers and sisters have not been as good.

Black Helen, 1932, 1st foal out of La Troienne born in this country. She had previously been in France.

Johnstown, 1936, 1st foal from the mating between Jamestown and La France. The mare's other colt born before was Dick Merrill, which was by Petee Wrack, a bust as a sire.

Whirlaway, 1938, 1st colt foal from the mating of *Blenheim II and Dustwhirl. This mare's other colt foal, Reaping Reward, was born after she was bought by Hancock from the Wideners.

Count Fleet, 1940, 1st colt foal out of Quickly.

Pensive, 1941, 1st foal out of Penicuk after she was imported here from England.

Assault, 1943, 1st foal from the mating between Bold Venture and Igual. The mare's previous colt was Masomenos, which was by Equestrian. Equestrian got Stymlie but nothing else worth mentioning.

Citation, 1945, 1st foal from Hydroplane II after she was imported from England.

Ponder, 1946, 1st foal out of Miss Rushin.

Alsab, 1939, 1st colt foal out of Winds Chant.

Phalanx, 1944, 1st colt foal out of Jacola.

Stymie, 1941, 1st colt foal from mating of Equestrian and Stop Watch. Her only other previous colt foal was Night Shift which was by Chicaro and as far as I know is still a maiden, as are most of the Chicaro's.

Armed, 1941, 1st foal from the mating of Bull Lea and Armful. Her other previous foals, a colt and a filly were both by Hadagal, a sire which was worse than an empty stall. At least he was a great disappointment to me and Warren Wright.

Busher, 1942, 1st foal from the mating of War Admiral and Baby League. The mare's other foal was the filly, Bomb Dolly, which was by Omaha, a bust as a sire.

Capot, 1946, Menow—Piquet, by *St. Germans is another 1st colt foal.

Well, Sid, there is the list. If I have overlooked a few of "the best horses", I feel certain you will find the same result of their records will be the same as those I have set forth above. I honestly have tried to be fair, choosing the horses first and looking up the facts afterwards.

Best regards,

Sandy

The Meadow

The best thing to come out of Virginia in many a moon is Christopher T. Chenery's Hill Prince. This outstanding 2-year-old was voted the best of the juveniles in the poll taken by the Daily Racing Form and, I might add, he looks the part. Other than a tail that is more than slightly bobbed at the moment, as a result of an infection that was caused by a tail bandage being put on too tight (which in turn made Hill Prince rub his rear end), he is a well turned colt, showing a great deal of quality and balance. His manners are excellent, and his well defined quarters suggest a little powerhouse. A solid bay in color, with dark points, by A. B. Hancock's *Princequillo—Hildene, by Bubbling Over; his second dam was the *Wrack mare, Fancy Racket. (Hildene also produced several other foals, among them the good winner Mangohick.)

Hill Prince won 6 of his 7 starts to merit the title of best 2-year-old colt of 1949. He scored in the World's Play Ground, Babylon, and Cowdin Stakes, and suffered his only defeat in the Sapling, which was due in part to his getting off poorly at the start.

Eddie Arcaro thinks he is about the best 2-year-old he has been on—a lot of praise considering the horses Eddie's had the leg up on, and he has asked for the mount in next year's Kentucky Derby. Eddie will become more familiar with Hill Prince this spring when he starts galloping him on the Meadow's one mile training track, which, by the way, is near Doswell, Virginia, north of Ashland.

Bryan Gentry, manager of The Meadow, and several of the boys working there, feel they practically have the Derby all sewed up and are mighty proud to show their candidate.

Hill Prince has a weanling half sister by the home stallion Bossuet, which is about as typy as he is, and Hill Prince's dam, Hildene, will be bred back to *Princequillo next year in the hope that, in this particular case, lightning will strike twice.

Along with Bossuet, *Hunter's Moon IV and *Chrysler II will stand the 1950 season at The Meadow. The old stallion, De Velara, will also be there, but will be used sparingly, if at all.

Mr. Chenery is having a new circular indoor track built, so that the horses may be legged up in all kinds of weather, and it will also be used to cool out the hots, when they come off the mile track, without having the wind blow on them. It is being built in the infield of the mile track, next to the training barn, and is nearly completed. When it is finished Mr. Chenery will have

to do a bit of Rodeoing as he made the statement that he could gallop around the thing wide open on his Stock horse, and the boys want to see him do it!

High Hope Farm

The books of Lovely Night, b. 1936, by Pilate—Snooze, by Peter Pan, and Vincentive, b. 1940, by *Challenger II—Phenomenon, by Scotch Broom, two stallions standing at Mrs. Marie A. Moore's High Hope Farm, The Plains, Virginia, are filling nicely.

Born Wise, a good looking, big black mare, owned by Grant Dordland of Lexington, Ky., and a full sister to Blue Larkspur, will be in the court of Lovely Night.

For those who are really interested in breeding a top class horse to run through the field, it is the opinion in this corner, that Lovely Night should excel. He himself, was a stake winner, both on the flat and through the field, and is a grandson (on his dam's side) of Peter Pan, which is the progenitor of some of the very best both on the flat and in the steeplechase field. He is of excellent type, individuality and manners—three virtues that are all too frequently overlooked by breeding pundits and enthusiasts who burn the midnight oil, pouring over bloodlines, to devise formulas by which champions will be produced. Granted that performance and bloodlines of noted producing families are the qualities most sought after in both sires and dams, a little more thought given to these other qualities would produce individuals which were not constantly breaking down, and of a nondescript nature, that all too frequently clutter up the race tracks of today.

Meadowview Farm

The six year old *Sickle mare, Fairy Tale, out of Psyche, by John P. Grier, bought at the Keeneland Fall Sales by Mr. and Mrs. F. Wallis Armstrong, Jr., for \$5,800, died shortly after her arrival at their Meadowview Farm in Moorestown, New Jersey. Fairy Tale was a granddaughter of the Meadowview Farm foundation mare, Sweetheart and, at the time of her acquisition at the Fall Sales, Humphrey Finney, in announcing, said that she was going home. Bad luck accompanied her, for she became ill enroute to the farm and died soon after arriving. She was in foal to Whirlaway.

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John M. Gaver, Trainer of the Year

New York Turf Writers' Association Chooses Greentree's Conditioner To Receive Plaque At Annual Dinner At Saratoga In 1950

Neil Newman

The New York Turf Writers' Association in a secret ballot decreed that John M. Gaver was the outstanding trainer of the year, and as such, the trainer of the Greentree Stable will be awarded a plaque at the annual dinner of the New York Turf Writers at Saratoga in August 1950.

I doubt if any one will take issue with this award. Looking at the matter dispassionately, John M. Gaver is entitled to the bay leaves for his accomplishments in 1949. It is true that horses trained by him failed to earn as much as those trained by the Joneses, pere et fils, but it must be remembered that Calumet Farm raced possibly twice as many horses as Greentree Stable. At that, horses trained by Gaver won in excess of \$500,000, by far the greatest amount ever earned by the bearers of the "pink, black stripes sleeves" in the long history of the Greentree organization.

John M. Gaver is a quiet, hard working member of his profession. He writes out all his own entries, instead of delegating this task to some under-strapper, as more than one trainer does. Nor is Gaver a publicity hound, he tells the racing press the facts, when they take the trouble to ask him, but never obtrudes his opinions on others. Somewhat reticent, he radiates "class" with a capital "C" and will never have to adjust his hat to his head with a shoe-horn.

Rumor hath it Gaver is a graduate of Princeton University, which has impelled some of the turf-writers to dub him "Princeton Johnny". It has also been alleged that Gaver, after he matriculated at Old Nassau, taught Spanish for a time and that his connection with the Thoroughbred horse dates from his employment by the Maryland Bloodstock Agency.

The first time I recall seeing Gaver was when he was agent for Greentree Stable, possibly in the closing years when young Jimmie Rowe was trainer, or during the early years of the period Bill Brennan took over the horses after Rowe's death. In those days he was known as "Mose" Gaver; whether the "Mose" stands for "Moses" or "Moseby" I have no means of knowing; it may have been merely a nick-name; it matters little.

When Gaver trained his first winner and his first stake winner is a moot point. The Blood Horse credits him with having trained White Tie, a brown colt by High Time—Highland Dell, by Craig an Eran, bred by Mrs. R. A. Van Cleaf of the Nydire Stud, which won the Lexington Stakes, value \$2,825, in the autumn of 1936, in the name of the Manhasset Stable. The Racing Manual shows Bill Brennan as trainer of White Tie, which cost \$3,800 as a yearling, and Brennan trained the Manhasset Stable that year (Mrs. C. S. Payson and Mrs. Thomas J. Laughlin) in addition to training the Greentree horses. Gaver must have held a trainer's license in 1936, but my guess is he took White Tie to Lexington that autumn and saddled him for the Lexington Stakes.

This is a matter of record; in 1937 Gaver trained the winners of 15 races and \$18,390; none of them won a stake. A year later, 1938, he trained the winners of 40 races and \$47,294, among them was Cherry Jam, a brown gelding, 2 years old, by St. Brideaux—Cherry Tart, by Dominant, winner of the Maplewood Stakes at Rockingham Park in July, value \$2,065.

A year later Gaver "made the grade". In 1939 he trained the winners of 42 races and \$111,975. Brennan was supplanted, his attention being confined solely to the Manhasset horses, a position to which Gaver succeeded about the time Amphitheatre was a 2-year-old, 1941. My guess is Amphitheatre was broken and possibly raced in the

Spring of 1941 by Bill Brennan. But this is not a matter of guesswork—when Amphitheatre won the Flash Stakes and Saratoga Special (at the expense of Greentree Stable's Shut Out, also trained by Gaver) in the silks of the Manhasset Stable, he was trained by Gaver.

In 1939 Gaver trained Day Off, winner of the Louisiana Derby for Greentree Stable and also Third Degree, winner of the Bay Shore, Potomac and Yorktown Handicaps. Hash was another important 3-year-old gleaner for Greentree Stable that year; he won the Kenner Stakes, the Edgemere Handicap and the Lawrence Realization.

John M. Gaver has been uniformly successful as a trainer since 1939. In 1940 Third Degree, a son of Questionnaire—Panache, by Broomstick, won the Metropolitan Handicap, while the 2-year-old filly Tangled, by Sweeping Light—Elf Lock, bred by Fred Koontz, dead heated for the Astoria and won the Adirondack Handicap. That year Corydon won the Withers, somewhat unexpectedly it must be admitted. Monday Lunch won the Champagne Stakes, and Piquet, destined to gain fame as the dam of Capot, won the Delaware Handicap, Test Stakes and Diana Handicap—she was at her best at Saratoga that year.

1941 witnessed the arrival of two colts that were among the best "Mose" Gaver ever laid a hand on—Shut Out and Devil Diver, and of the two I fancy Devil Diver. Shut Out, a chestnut son of Equipoise—Goose Egg, by *Chicle, won the Grand Union Hotel Stakes, was 2nd in the Saratoga Special and Hopeful Stakes, 3rd in the Ardsley Handicap, 4th in the Pimlico Futurity, and down the course in The Futurity won by Some Chance.

Devil Diver was a bay colt by *St. Germans—Dabchick, by *Royal Minstrel, and at 2 won the Sanford Stakes, the Hopeful Stakes, the Breeders Futurity, was 2nd in the Futurity Trial and the Futurity Stakes, the Pimlico Futurity, and the Remsen Handicap, and 3rd in the Grand Union Hotel Stakes. This colt during his entire racing career was seriously handicapped by a right fore-leg that was at least two inches short of his other three legs; he walked with a perceptible limp but he had the heart of a lion and was one of my favorite race horses. More than once he was loaded to the gunwales by the handicapper, but in fairness, he was so superior to most of his rivals that he earned his weight. That same year Gaver had another son of Equipoise in training, Swing and Sway, a good looking grown colt out of the *Neapol mare Nedana. He won the Diamond Stakes and the Empire City Handicap and was more than useful. That year Tangled won three stakes, the Ton Flight Handicap, the Delaware Oaks and the Gazelle Stakes.

In some quarters Shut Out was reckoned to be the best 3-year-old in training; he earned \$238,072 and among his victories were the Blue Grass Stakes, the Kentucky Derby, the Yankee Handicap, the Belmont Stakes, the Classic Stakes, and the Travers Stakes, but with the exception of the Kentucky Derby and the Belmont Stakes his opposition left something to be desired. My vote goes for Alsab which whipped Shut Out in the Preakness and in their final meeting of the year the Gallant Fox Handicap. Why Alsab was ever started in the Belmont has always amazed me. He had a splint that should have precluded his running and in the race "Goldy" Wright carried Alsab to the outside fence, so that Shut Out had clear sailing on the rail.

Devil Diver did little at 3, his stake victory was confined to the Phoenix Handicap at Louisville, and he earned but \$10,535, that short

leg was possibly bothering him.

In 1943 at 4 Shut Out earned \$60,925 winning four stakes: the Wilson Stakes with 112 pounds; the Harmonicon Handicap, 6 furlongs, with 126 pounds; the Laurel Stakes, with 118 pounds; and the Pimlico Special, beating Slide Rule and Fairy Manhurst, his best race of the year. Devil Diver was through early; it seemed impossible to keep him training soundly after July. He ran 9 times, won 4 races, all of them stakes; the Toboggan Handicap, 116 pounds, in 1:10; the Metropolitan Handicap, 1 mile in 1:36 3-5, with 117; the Carter Handicap, 7 furlongs in 1:24, with 126 pounds; and the Brooklyn Handicap, 1 1-4 miles in 2:03 2-5, with 123.

By 1944 Devil Diver was 5, getting a "little long in the tooth" but he appeared to train sounder than he ever did, as a matter of record he stuck it out until the Pimlico Special when he was 2nd to Twilight Tear. The old chap was completely spent by that time from a rigorous campaign beginning April 8, when he won the Paumonok Handicap carrying 130 pounds. He followed this up by winning the Toboggan with 134; then another Metropolitan with 134, in 1:35 4-5.

The glorious cripple was now at the top of his form and J. B. Campbell had to pile on the poundage to get horses to start against him, but Gaver, never made a "beef"; he accepted the weights and started his horse, to his everlasting credit. In this respect Gaver reminds one of "Bleating Ben" Jones,—he is so different.

Devil Diver was seen under colors at Saratoga in 1944 for the first time since he was a 2-year-old and he won three stakes there: the American Legion Handicap with 136 pounds, 7 furlongs in 1:23 3-5; the Whitney Stakes, 1 1-4 miles in 2:02, with 117 pounds; and the Wilson Stakes, 1 mile in 1:36 1-5, with 117 pounds. The conditions of these races permitted Devil Diver to get in with less than scale weight.

This made six stake victories but Devil Diver had one more stake victory left in him, the Manhattan Handicap 1 1-2 miles—a distance reckoned to be far beyond his com-

pass, for which he was allotted 125 pounds. Eddie Arcaro outsmarted his rivals; he took a tight hold of Devil Diver, and the field practically walked the first mile. Devil Diver had plenty left and won the race in the ridiculous time of 2:36 3-5.

Arcaro tried the same tactics in the Jockey Club Gold Cup, 2 miles, weight for age, but a son of Equipoise, Bollingbroke, emerged the winner with Strategic 2nd and Devil Diver 3rd. It was a slowly run race; the time, 3:27 1-5, was the slowest in the history of the race which was inaugurated in 1921.

In 1946 at 6, Devil Diver was good enough to win three stakes: the Paumonok, with 132, in 1:10 4-5; the Metropolitan, with 129, in 1:36 2-5; and the Suburban, with 132 pounds, in 2:04. He finished 2nd in the Toboggan in 1:11, with 135, to Apache, with 129; and 2nd in the Brooklyn, under 132, in 2:02 1-5, to the rising sun, Stymlie, which received 16 pounds from him. In all Devil Diver, in 47 starts, won 22 races, was second in 2, third in 3, unplaced in 20, earning \$261,064.

The Greentree horses led the list of owners in 1942 when they won 53 races and earned \$414,432, but 1949 was a far more satisfactory year. For one thing, the horses earned more than \$500,000. Capot won the Preakness, the Belmont, Jerome, the Sysonby, and the Pimlico Special; in the Preakness and Belmont, he humbled Ponder and whipped Coal-tawn in the Sysonby and the Special. Then Gullotine carried the Greentree silks to victory in the Futurity, thereby establishing a precedent, and Wine List also raced creditably.

As nearly as I can determine John M. Gaver has developed and trained four horses that have won in excess of \$100,000—as follows:

Horse	Sts.	1st	2nd	3rd	Unpl.	Won	Amount
Capot	25	11	4	6	4	6	\$330,600
Shut Out	40	16	6	4	14	14	317,507
Devil Diver	47	22	2	3	20	22	261,064
Hash	44	12	15	3	14	14	107,230

Corydon developed by Gaver is omitted for the reason he was weeded out of the Greentree Stable before he earned \$100,000—a goal he has since reached.

AT STUD

*ORESTES

Undeclared as a 2-year-old and head of the English Free Handicap, winning Manton Stakes at Salisbury by 6 lengths from eleven contenders; Berkshire Stakes at Ascot, Coventry Stakes at Newmarket and the Middle Park Stakes, etc.

Donatello II	*Blenheim II, by Blandford
Bay, 1941	Delleana, by Clarissimus
Orison	Friar Marcus, by Cicero
	Orlass, by Orby

*ORESTES retired to stud in 1945 and his first foals were 2-year-olds in 1948. From his first two small crops have come the stakes winners Prince of Blenheim, (Birdcatcher Stakes beating Red Anita, best filly in Ireland, Boyd-Rochefort Plate, etc.), Cherrygarth, (Carrs Stakes, Wednesday Stakes, etc.), King's Treasure, (Southampton Stakes, etc.).

Fee: \$500

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Frank Jennings

In Ontario, if you drive out the broad Queen Elizabeth Way from Toronto and make a right turn on the Seventh Line, a paved road, and keep going for a couple of miles you'll come to F. G. "Gil" Darlington's trim and efficient Trafalgar Farm. This place looks very much like what you would expect to find in Virginia, Kentucky, or Maryland. It is complete with painted fences, driveways, modern stables and barns, and all the other things normally associated with the Thoroughbred industry. It has a sixty-mare capacity and has been referred to in Canadian publications as "the largest... not in acres but in number of mares bred and foaled."

Then, if you stop and visit for a while, you'll notice that few farms in the States can boast of better or more complete equipment than is found on this bit of land above the Great Lakes. The main stable is a huge white structure that contains numerous compartments; including two glass-enclosed "maternity" stalls where foals arrive in comfortable warmth even when the temperature is perhaps twenty degrees below zero outside, and a fine laboratory which serves as headquarters for the resident veterinarian. Under the same roof is a suite of tastefully-arranged offices containing detailed files and records of the equine inhabitants of Trafalgar. This building also houses a comfortable apartment and sleeping quarters for the grooms and regular exercise boy, a utility space and tack room, and many stalls for mares, yearlings, or horses in training. A fireproof stud barn is located not far away over to one side and now is the home of three stallions.

The whole business, including the main stable, the smaller buildings, the office, the Darlington residence, the various cottages for the farm staff, and even the several structures on a smaller Trafalgar Farm that is located a few miles away across a road; is wired for sound with "squawk boxes" and a PBX system, making communication readily available to everybody.

Horsemanship for Gil Darlington, the youthful master of Trafalgar, began when he was a young lad. That's when he took his first riding lessons in a public stable. He became quite adept, especially with jumpers, and when he was a little older he rode in show competition at the various fairs and exhibitions of his locality.

When he finished his education in schools in the vicinity of Toronto and Oakville, he went into the drug and cosmetic business with his dad but he didn't give up his love for blooded horses. The medicine angle of his job proved to be valuable training and while studying and working he learned the value of parasite control as well as the necessary concoctions to accomplish it. Applying his thinking to equine stock, even while his hands were busy with powders and chemicals, he began to realize that a more careful method of dealing with harmful "bugs" would prove profitable to the Thoroughbred industry of his locality. He also figured that scientific diet would pay off if it were properly administered.

For a long time he had held onto a dream of some day owning and racing a string of steeplechasers. That's how he started, a little at a time, as a sideline, while he worked with pills, powders, and facial creams. Before long, he had a siz-

able group to carry his colors over the barriers.

The strength of his stable grew as he constantly culled out the less-fleet and not-so-hearty members and replaced them with jumpers that became well known stars of the Canadian Turf. Such names as Bummer Bill, Tombo Tuck, and of course, Wood King showed up on his roster.

Young Darlington tried his best to win every race in which he participated. Sometimes he rode his own campaigners in such events as "Gentlemen's Races" but mostly they were piloted by professional jockeys, if suitable ones could be found at the right time. If they couldn't then he would dress up in his own silks and climb into the saddle, often giving away poundage in order to get a competent ride.

He went through this rugged steeplechasing kind of racing for nearly twelve years. He decided on the name "Trafalgar" for his stable of jumpers and began looking for a farm at about the same time. His idea was to try his hand at the breeding game and put into practice some of his thoughts in connection with parasite control and scientific diet. He bought his land just three days after he made application for the registration of the name. That was about five years ago.

The place was pretty well run-down and had few facilities when he got it. Cottages and stables had to be built and it was necessary to lay out paddocks and pastures. He was equipped with his ambition and his ideas, some of which were rather vague, and his stable of steeplechasers. So he came to the United States to study breeding methods and practices. He visited many studs and nurseries and among them was Arthur B. Hancock's Claiborne where he was impressed with the practical ways of raising. He became acquainted with William Woodward and this association paved the way for such fine stallions as *Boswell, Flares, and Fenelon into Ontario within the following few years.

He soon found that the operation and management of a breeding farm was a full-time job. Several outside mares came to Trafalgar and before long he found it necessary to give up active participation in the drug and cosmetic industry. His steeplechasers required a lot of time and energy, so he disposed of them, too, in order to have more freedom for his new venture of breeding "flat runners."

The only jumper he kept was Wood King. This grand old winner of many an important event in the Darlington colors is by Woodcraft—Pepper Queen. He now is something like fifteen and is retired

Continued on Page 13



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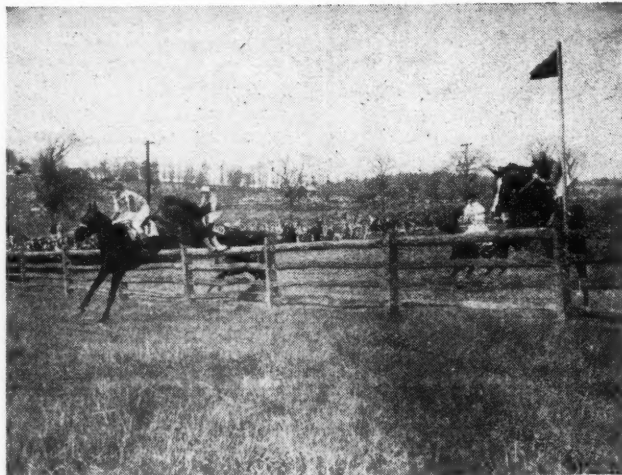
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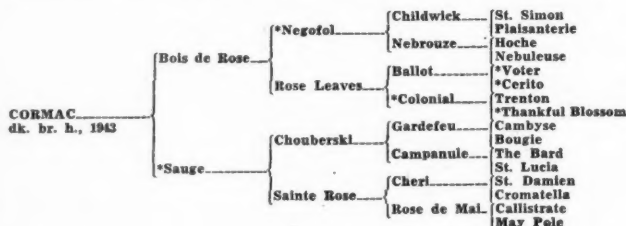
A PROVEN HORSE TO RUN AND JUMP

CORMAC



IN WINNING FORM OVER 13TH FENCE IN THE MARYLAND HUNT CUP, 1949

An outstanding young timber horse in 1949 Spring Season, making every start a winning race until his accident in The Maryland Hunt Cup cut him down with severed front tendons.



Cormac stems from Classic English and French Bloodlines.

His sire, BOIS DE ROSE is a stakes winning half-brother to Bull Lea.

His dam, *SAUGE produced the great timber horse, Peterski, Maryland Hunt Cup winner and the good steeplechase winner Eremon.

SAINTE ROSE, dam of *Sauge, was not raced due to World War I. She produced the winners over jumps in France, Souci and Rameau, as well as the winners on the flat, Sereine and Saint Helene.

ROSE DE MAI, dam of Sainte Rose, was one of France's top stakes winning 3-year-olds. Rose de Mai started 10 times and was 1st in 5 races including the Prix de Diane. She was unplaced only twice and won 239,050 francs in 1903.

Fee: \$100—Return

Mares Subject To Approval.

For further details and bookings

SHELLBARK FARM

MALVERN

FRED PINCH

PENNSYLVANIA

Canadian Farm

Continued from Page 12

to the life of family pet and saddle horse. Sometimes, during the breeding seasons, he performs teasing duties in the mating shed.

Almost as soon as construction would permit, Gil Darlington concentrated on equipping a laboratory that would be second to none in the horse business. That's just about what he has now.

The resident veterinarian is Dr. Alex Campbell, a native of Ontario, and with the Boss' training in drugs it often has been said that "the two make a fine scientific team." Not only does this pair treat the equine sick but plenty of time is spent in conducting research, the results of which are made available to other breeders. At the present time, they are concerned with the Rh Factor and another technical project that has to do with "blood levels in horses." Both work closely with the excellent veterinary college near Toronto.

Darlington keeps a few mares of his own but mainly the place is devoted to being the temporary home of breeding stock, or horses in training that might need a bit of freshening up. Matrons belonging to breeders all over the Dominion of Canada are boarded, bred, foaled, and cared for. Colts and fillies are raised to weaning age, or they may be kept until such time as they are ready for the sales ring or race track. He raises a few of his own fillies, his future brood mares, and now has a couple of 2-year-olds to carry his colors. One is a nice-looking winner by the name of Chopstille, by Chop Chop—Erstwhile, and the other is Minute Gun, also by Chop Chop.

Mr. Woodward's *Boswell, the son of Bosworth—Flying Gal, by *Sir Gallahad III, was standing at Trafalgar Stud at the time of his death last June. He proved to be quite popular with Canadian breeders. He was one of England's great race horses and had creditable accomplishments as a sire in Kentucky when he went to Ontario. For three years he was a stakes winner abroad and his victories included a St. Leger and Eclipse. In spite of the fact that he "wasn't taken to" by the people in the Bluegrass, which resulted in access to comparatively few good mares, he sired such as Lord Boswell, Pep Well, and Round View while in this country.

Then, there was another stallion from Belair which went to Trafalgar for service. This one's name is Flares, an Ascot Gold Cup winner, and he still is giving a good account of himself as a sire. He is an American-bred son of Gallant Fox—Flambino, by *Wrack, and his progeny includes Skytracer, Chop Chop, and several others of good quality.

Once, when Gil Darlington needed to fill a vacancy in his stud barn, he picked up his telephone and called his friend Arthur B. Hancock and related his problem. What he heard was something like: "We have a real nice kind of a horse here by the name of Chop Chop. I think he'd make you a good stallion and

you might be able to lease him for service in Canada if you get in touch with his owner."

Now the master of Claiborne always had a special interest in Chop Chop. This son of Flares—Sceptical was bred, foaled, and raised at the Hancock place for Charles H. Thieriot. The tall Kentuckian bought him privately as a yearling, later sold him in the auctions, and watched him go on to become a top-class race horse in the United States.

When he was ready for retirement Chop Chop was set back to his birthplace where he stood for one season, 1945, for the account of his owner. It was along about then that Gil and Mr. Hancock had the conversation that eventually resulted in the transfer of the young stallion to Ontario. His first Canadian crop reached racing age this year with remarkable success.

Notable among Chop Chop's stakes-class offspring in the North is Brazen Buz, a fine 2-year-old colt. His owner and trainer is Mrs. Estelle Giddings, wife of the late Harry Giddings who saddled 8 winners of the King's Plate in his time. Brazen Buz is a chief contender and one of the favorites to win next spring's renewal of the King's Plate, the Canadian comparison to the Kentucky Derby.

To complete the stallion ranks, one of the most recent recruits at Trafalgar Farm is Fenelon which was leased from Mr. Woodward not long ago. This is a son of *Sir Gallahad III—First Scholar, by *Rhodes Scholar. He won \$152,545 and 13 races, including the Travers, Lawrence Realization, and Whitney Stakes as well as a Jockey Club Gold Cup. His time, 3:47, in the 2 1-4 mile New York Handicap still stands as the fastest ever accomplished in this race. When his turf campaign was finished, he was retired to the Claiborne Stud where he stood until his recent migration to the North.

Final arrangements have been made to stand Pass Out (*By-Pass II—Spree, by High Time). The brown horse formerly stood at Mrs. Marie A. Moore's High Hope Farm near Middleburg, Va. At 3, Pass Out won the Yankee Handicap and established a new track record of 1:43 for 1 mile and 70 yards at Delaware Park.

So that's about the way it is. Trafalgar Farm is very much like the places in the State of Virginia and Kentucky in that every effort is made to breed high-class turfsters. It is well-equipped, capably-manned and competently managed...a big asset to Canadian racing.

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	By Appointment	Burgoo King	*Light Brigade
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			Bubbling Over
			Minawand
			Black Toney
			*Valla

DISCOVERY'S game son, ran 4th in a 4 nose finish in the Santa Anita Handicap in 1946 to War Knight, First Fiddle and Snow Boots in the fast time of 2:01-3/5.

BAIL BOND is by the same sire as Knockdown, New Moon, New World, Too Timely, Dispose, Traffic Court, Kitchen Police, Rascal, Lord Calvert, Dark Discovery, Miss Disco, Conniver, etc.

BAIL BOND'S dam produced the winners Co-Appointment, Dancing Margo, and John's Date, in addition to Bail Bond.

BAIL BOND is a strong, rugged individual, bred to stay, with an ability to sprint with the best.

Fee: \$250

Money Refunded If Mare Not In Foal October 1st.

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WINNER... GLOUCESTER FOXHUNTING PLATE WINNER...
CHESHIRE BOWL WINNER.

PETERSKI was only out of the money once in his career over timber and was 3rd in The Maryland Hunt Cup in 1946 and 3rd in Louie Leith Memorial in 1948.

PETERSKI B., 1936	Petee-Wrack	*Wrack	Robert Le Diable	Ayrshire
		Samphire		Rose Bay
	*Sauge	Marguerite	Celt	Isinglass
			*Faery Bay	Chelandy
		Chouberski	Gardenfou	Commando
		Campanule		*Maid of Erin
		Sainte Rose	Cheri	Hadium
			Rose of Mal.	Seraph
				Cambyse
				Bongie
				The Bard
				Saint Lucia
				St. Damien
				Cromatella
				Callistrate
				May Pole

His dam, *SAUGE produced last Spring's exceptional timber horse Cormac who won his first 3 starts over timber and severed his tendons while leading in the 1949 Maryland Hunt Cup. *Sauge also produced that good winner Eremon.

His sire, PETEE-WRACK comes from a great jumping line and himself produced the 1949 Maryland Hunt Cup winner, Pine Pep, Brother Jones, and others.

Fee: \$200—Return

(Free to stakes winners and dams of stakes winners)

His second crop are yearlings and show great size and substance. They appear to take after their sire and all are fine, rugged looking individuals.

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The Canadian hunting season is over and on Dec. 2, the members of the Toronto and North York Hunt, Aurora, Ont., entertained the local farmers. The gathering was the largest ever attracted by this annual event.

1,250 people turned out to crowd the halls and classrooms of the Aurora High School. The good weather, (no heavy snow fall yet) enabled farmers to come in from all over the country. Some came from as far as Bradford, Beaverton, and Clairmont. The orchestra played round and square dances in the gymnasium. Two rooms were assigned to the showing of movies and two to bingo games. Mr. Lou Scott being in charge of one game and Mr. Gordon Holding the other. The church auxiliary looked after the catering and ten seatings were necessary to accommodate the huge crowd. Members of the hunt served the guests and saw to it that everyone had a good time.

Joint-Masters, Lady Eaton and Frank Proctor welcomed the guests, and members of the hunt moved through the crowd stopping to talk and become better acquainted with the people who mean so much to hunting—the landowners.

Invitations were sent out to farmers and their families residing in the townships of King, Whitchurch and East Gwillamery. There were many young people present who were attracted to the dance floor, and their parents, not to be outdone, were right in the swing of things.

Fred Pickford, huntsman, and Bob Hollingsworth, whipper-in, were at the door, handing out the supper tickets and identity tags. There were many snatches of conversation referring to good runs over someone's farm, and replies of we'll be looking for you next season, we've built a new stiff fence here, and you'll be able to go through that piece of bottom land next year.

Would that such gatherings could come more than once a year for the flight of a fox leaves little opportunity for hunters to stop and make the acquaintance of landowners and the farmers seldom have a chance to find out just what kind of people pursue the wily chap with the red coat and the sly mask. Yearly there are more farmers joining the hunt and also becoming interested in raising Half-bred colts.

The Toronto and North York Hunt is starting an active branch of the Pony Club at Aurora and it is hoped many of the farm children in the district will participate.—Broadview

FRANKSTOWN HUNT

Altoona,
Pennsylvania.
Established 1833.
Recognized 1936.



The Frankstown Hunt Club of Altoona, Pa., has, since its beginning, felt that its relationship with its farmers is and always will be its most valuable and its most important asset for the continuance of hunting. Members, hounds, horses, a good hunt staff, yes—but first to hunt, farms, fields and territory are the must.

One of the methods used to nurture good feeling and relationship is, in the Frankstown's eyes, our annual Farmers Party, held for the farmers and their sons. In this day of automobile and tractor, few of

our farmers keep any horses and our only chance to see or meet our rural benefactors is when we gallop by them in their fields and wave a friendly greeting. This is a rather hollow return for the use of their fields, so we make an honest effort to make our Farmers Party outstanding.

On Thursday, December 8 at 6:30, the date and time chosen for our party, it was, we think, pleasantly presented. After much careful work and time spent, an accurate farmers list was prepared. One hundred and eighty names are on our list and an invitation with a return reservation card went into the mails. Each farmer and his sons were invited and the percentage of acceptances was most gratifying.

The best catering service was employed and a delicious turkey banquet was served to more than two hundred farmers and sons at the Legion Hall in Beautiful Dell Delight Park. Following dinner, a hunt club member, serving as toastmaster called on the Master of Foxhounds, former masters, the hunt club president, and the county farm agent, all of whom made brief remarks and explained the gratitude of the hunting folks to our farmer friends.

After these informal remarks, a magician entertained much to the delight of the young men present, who are so important to the future and continued success of the Frankstown. Next on the program was the address of the evening by Howard Lindaman, who spoke on early Pennsylvania history and the part played by early Pennsylvania farmers in the historical progress of our great state today. Mr. Lindaman was enthusiastically received and sincerely enjoyed by our guests. This was evidenced by the kindly remarks made by the farmers during good-byes.

Each guest's ticket was numbered and following Mr. Lindaman's speech, a drawing was made on these numbers and more than thirty-five gifts were presented, ranging from neckties to scarfs, gloves, hay forks, milking stools, fence controllers, live chicks and literally dozens of useful articles.

This party, plus a generous Christmas gift of candy to the farmers wives and daughters, helps with whatever else we can do to find the Frankstown with very pleasant relationships with our farmers. We offer this report as a pattern for new and all hunt clubs to follow. We would welcome comment.

—C. E. Maloy, Jr.

Winter's Run Hunt Organized In Harford County For Children

Mary H. Cadwalader

Organization of a brand-new hunt, to be run strictly for children, came about on December 4 up in Harford County, Maryland, when Mrs. Murray Clark decided it was high time her group of young riders learned how to follow hounds across country, rather than merely how to follow a bridle-trail.

With the cooperation of Messrs. Jerome Amos and Bob Six, who between them own several couple of foxhounds, the first hunt was under way—and "gone away!"—a lmost before you could say Forest Hill, which was the region where they met. Hounds struck the line of a doe and young fawn and charged southwest, then west, then northwest in a loop of several miles around the neighborhood of Mrs. Clark's Saddle Acres Farm. All barways were dropped to a maximum height of about two-feet-six, and gates were opened, so that the dozen or so children on their ponies needn't be stymied by fences too big for them—and the chase was on.

"They went a-flying," reported Mrs. Clark, who with four or five adults chaperoned the youngsters. "There were ponies and children racing off in all directions! Lots of them rolled off, but we got them mounted again and went on."

She also described a series of magnificent views of the lively though unexpected quarry, as the pair of deer swept across one open meadow after another, sailing three and four strands of barbed wire as they went.

"Hounds left us behind after awhile," continued Mrs. Clark, "and ran those deer all the way to High Point, where some farmers noticed the fawn was getting pretty tired, and drove hounds off. Then we got hounds together again down here and darned if they didn't strike a fox! That was a big enough day for most of the children, and we came in."

Sixteen riders started out, and half a dozen more joined the group "after Sunday School." Hereafter, hunts will be set at a later hour so that Sunday School need not prevent anyone from attending.

At a meeting on the following Wednesday night, the little hunt was

organized under the name of the "Winter's Run Hunt," with Mrs. Clark as president, Mrs. Frank Sterbak as vice-president, and Miss Florence Campbell as secretary-treasurer. It was voted to keep sport as informal as possible and expenses at a minimum, so that no child will feel that he needs large sums of cash or new clothing to join up. Grownups will be welcome to come along, but in all ways it will be primarily a venture for children. Once again Mrs. Clark is pioneering a way to interest young entry in hunting and hounds as simply and effectively as possible—and this should develop a whole new generation of hunting Harford countians.

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AMERICA'S LARGEST RIDING SHOP

Greenwich Academy Champion At Round Hill Club Show

Joan Kramer

On Dec. 10 and 11 the 4th Annual Fall Riding Competition was held at Ted Wahl's Round Hill Club Stables, Greenwich, Conn. The show, in the indoor ring, with its tremendous amount of entries, necessitated a 2-day run which was very successful. Juniors, 12 and under, rode on Saturday and the other participants, 13 and over, were in the ring on Sunday.

On Saturday many spectators turned out to cheer their various school friends to victory. Greenwich Academy supporters were quite successful for the academy won 10 out of 13 classes. Miss Susan Terbell rode very nicely to win the junior championship, leaving Miss Jackie Heckma and Miss Diana Dunn to battle for reserve. The judges weighed their decision carefully and Jackie emerged victorious.

The day was climaxed with a class for bridle path hacks. This class was won easily by Folly, ridden by Watson Reid. Second was Dixie, a little brown mare ridden by Miss Jane Fonda whose father, Henry Fonda, is currently starring in "Mr. Roberts". Vixon, ridden by Miss Heckma, was 3rd, followed by Gram Ossorio riding his own Skylark. The first three horses in this class were owned by Ted Wahl, as were most of the horses in the show.

Sunday the show started at 2 o'clock. The afternoon was foggy and cold but attendance was high and competition keen. Greenwich Academy was due to emerge champion but was seriously threatened by an outnumbered group of Rosemary Hall girls. The Doctor J. A. McCreery Memorial Trophy for hunt teams was won by the single entry from Rosemary Hall, a team of matched chestnuts ridden by Misses Joan Kramer, Phyllis Blum and Louise Metcalf. Miss Metcalf, the team captain, received the trophy from the M. F. H. of Fairfield and Westchester Hounds, John G. Howland.

The second to last class, working hunters, was won by Miss Frances Pryor's consistent Huntsman, with his owner up. Hunter hacks was won by Folly ridden by Miss Betsy Ranch and this class brought to a close the 2-day event.

The points were announced and Greenwich Academy was champion with Rosemary Hall reserve. The individual championship went to Miss Frances Pryor of Greenwich Academy and reserve to Miss Ann Sperry of Convent of Sacred Heart.

SUMMARIES

December 10

Lead rein up to 7 years—1. Betty Bles, Greenwich Academy; 2. Billy Doninger, Rye Country Day; 3. Susan McKean, Greenwich Academy; 4. Helen Garrison, Greenwich Country Day.

Lead rein 7 years and over—1. Letitia Lincoln, Greenwich Academy; 2. Nancy Woodcock, Park Avenue School; 3. Maw Deegan, Riverside School; 4. Toni Ermini, Greenwich Academy.

Novice boys and girls, 8 and under (A)—1. Beetina Bauer, Julian Curtis School; 2. Ann Lauder, Convent of Sacred Heart; 3. Peggy Reiss, Convent of Sacred Heart; 4. Tippy Deegan, Riverside School.

Novice boys and girls, 8 years and under (B)—1. Louise Randolph, Greenwich Academy; 2. Mary Stollenwick, Greenwich Academy; 3. Jay Mellon, Greenwich Country Day; 4. Van Wilshik, Greenwich Country Day.

Novice boys and girls, 9 and 10 (A)—1. Chase Rawak, Greenwich Academy; 2. Laura Tate, Greenwich Country Day; 3. Peyle Meclary, Old Greenwich School; 4. Sally Johnson, Convent of Sacred Heart.

Novice boys and girls, 9 and 10 (B)—1. Wilda Harrison, Greenwich Academy; 2. Barbie Trenary, Riverside School; 3. Clawson Smith, Brunswick; 4. Ann Trenary, Riverside School.

Novice boys and girls, 11 and 12—1. Sonia Harrison, Greenwich Academy; 2. Sandra McKean, Greenwich Academy; 3. Pat Collyer, Greenwich Academy; 4. Joan Stouffer, Old Greenwich School.

Intermediate boys and girls, 7 and 8—1. Koko Howe, Greenwich Academy; 2. Sally Assheton, Greenwich Country Day. Intermediate boys and girls, 9 and 10—1. Mary Brereton, Greenwich Academy; 2. John Tunney, Greenwich Country Day; 3. Molly Frank, Armonk School; 4. Clare Chertu, Greenwich Country Day.

Intermediate boys and girls, 11 and 12—1. Gram Ossorio, Greenwich Country Day; 2. Glenn Holleran, Greenwich Country Day; 3. Beth Hjorth, Greenwich Academy; 4. Brooke Hayward, Greenwich Academy.

Advanced boys and girls, 9 to 10—1. Susan Terbell, Greenwich Academy; 2. Diana Dunn, Greenwich Academy; 3. Pamela Moore, Rosemary Hall; 4. Jackie Heckma, Greenwich Academy.

Beginner's jumping, 12 and under (A)—1. Susan Terbell, Greenwich Academy; 2. Jane Fonda, Greenwich Academy; 3. Glenna Holleran, Greenwich Country Day; 4. Jane Reiss,

Swiss Show

Continued from Page 5

had an excellent second round with only four faults, while the third Frenchman made eight. England and France each had one more round to complete. It was truly a battle of nerves. Jonqueres d'Orliola and Marquis III were apparently not up to it. They did not jump with their usual consistency and had two refusals at the triple jump. For the last English rider, Col. Llewellyn on Foxhunter, it was a question of staying under 12 faults. They made one mistake at the wood pile, thereby forfeiting individual honors, which went to the Cdt. Chevalier (France) and Tourbillon, but the penalties they incurred were not enough to endanger the position of their team. England had won the Prize of Nations!

At this point it may be well to pause and give credit to those who are responsible for the fact that the sport of riding over jumps in Europe has reached such a high level, making possible these truly extraordinary performances. Has this steady improvement, which took place between the two world wars been due to the trainers, teachers and riders? Perhaps to the critics? Possibly to a more careful selection of horses? All these things and many more have played an important role. They are, however, not the basic reason. The one, big fundamental reason has been the masterful design of jumping courses at the international tournaments which made a better grade of horsemanship and a sounder and profounder training of horses a compelling necessity.

By profounder training we do not mean the more enthusiastic use of the poling bar or the electric battery, but the gymnastic supplying of the horse, and teaching it the arching of its back and the downward extension of its neck over a jump, which position alone enables it to use the latter as the powerful balancer which it is. It is the great merit of men like Colonel Haccius, Colonel Antonelli and Major Andraea, who designed the famous courses of Lucerne, Geneva, Rome, Aachen and Berlin, to have clearly recognized how to lead horses and riders gradually, over many years, to ever better performances and to a more natural and more efficient way of riding over jumps by designing courses and jumps to bring this about. Specifically, they introduced broad jumps of natural and massive appearance and placed them at such distances as to compel riders to ride, to use their

legs and push in order to meet the a truly spectacular finale. time or pace requirements that the F. E. I. imposed.

These then were the simple secrets that have yielded such success: (1) Broad jumps, forcing horses to arch and stretch, (2) carefully studied distances between jumps, and (3) the element of time which made riders pace conscious and made them forget to pull and interfere. These were the elements that gave horse and rider a new balance at speed, which, based on a sensible, gymnastic dressage, have made present day performances possible.

Getting back now to the Geneva Tournament, of which we have yet to cover the final day. The French team had won this year three Prize of Nations cups, namely, those of Belgium, Holland and France, surely some achievement! Their defeat in the contest for the Swiss Trophy seemed to provide the incentive they needed for the following day—they won both the afternoon and evening events!

The afternoon saw an open jumping class with jumps ranging all the way from 3' 7" to 5' 3" in height. With one lone exception all contestants had clean performances so that the jump-offs that now followed consumed a lot of time. The ranks began to get thinned only in the third jump-off when an open-ditch oxer 6' 3" high took 13 victims. In the fourth jump-off over 6' 6", Foxhunter was eliminated so that from then on two Frenchmen had to fight it out among themselves. Captain de Couet on Ukase finally emerged the winner.

The last event on the program was a relay jumping class, which provided great excitement and suspense. Each team had to send three riders in succession over the course. The incoming rider handed a whip to the next outgoing rider within a prescribed distance. The shortest aggregate time, with due regard for faults, decided the winner. The French displayed here the great skill and finesse which they possess and saw to it that the Geneva tournament ended with

The English team composed of Llewellyn, Butler and White had gotten the Union Jack to the top of the victory mast. Foxhunter and Tankard had both had clean performances, only White with Nizefela had incurred some faults at the triple bar. Now it was the turn of the French. They took tremendous chances to save the victory for their beloved Tricolore. Taking the most daring short-cuts, jumping out of any and all positions, Cdt. Chevalier sent his Tourbillon over the parcours like the very shot from a gun. A flying exchange of the whip and the Comte de Maille with U. R. S. S. was on his way, his flying coat tails testimony to the speed with which the two traveled. In spite of the mad pace, nothing fell, and before one had actually realized it, Jonqueres d'Orliola with Marquis III was off and at it. Everything went well—the triple jump . . . hop—hop—hop, now a small gate that led over to the big bank, when suddenly, like a bolt out of the blue, Marquis III refused the jump! With remarkable presence of mind, as if it were routine procedure, d'Orliola took his horse quickly on a small circle, cleared the obstacle with ease and completed the course without further faults.

Above the enthusiastic applause of the crowd the loudspeaker announced that the team of France had bettered England's time by fully nine seconds! After a number of disappointing failures at the tournament the French put in a performance at the very end that one would have a hard time to see duplicated anywhere. Their rides were not only fast, they were laden with the accumulated mastery of the centuries old French equestrian tradition and received by the spectators with great respect, admiration and acclaim.

Results of the Prix de Nations:

1. England, 20½ faults; 2. France, 28 faults; 3. Italy, 41½ faults; 4. Switzerland, 59¾ faults; 5. Sweden, 66¼ faults; 6. Belgium, 116½ faults.

Classifieds

All requests for insertions should be sent to the advertising office, Berryville, Va. 15 cents per word including address, minimum charge per insertion, \$3.00. Add \$1.00 if name is withheld and answers are to be cleared through The Chronicle. No classifieds accepted after the Friday preceding publication.

For Sale

HORSES

Brown weanling filly, by By Jimmy—Glenarna, by *Challenger II. John A. Talbott, Middleburg, Va. Telephone Middleburg 3822.

11-4tf chg

Heavyweight hunter, 17.0 hands, 10, bay gelding. Hunted by lady 6 seasons with recognized hunt. Sound in every respect. Excellent jumper. Price \$1500. Box DB, The Chronicle, Berryville, Virginia. 12-9-3t chg.

Quaker Fox (472450), 1947 gelding, 16.1 hands, by Fox Brush, he by Galland Fox; out of Langdon's Mary, by Sun Charmer. Well broken. Also 2 weanlings: one, full brother to Quaker Fox; other by Joe Ray out of West View, by Sun Charmer. Ralph H. Walter, Kennett Square, Pa. Phone 237; Evening 436. 1t ch

Brown Thoroughbred mare—no papers—excellent conformation, about 16.0 hands, about 11 years, best guess. Has hunted two seasons with recognized pack. Poor jumper, but as a hack she is perfect. Quiet, lovely manners and beautiful to look at. Box 384, Great Neck, Long Island—Telephone evenings Bayside 9-2335. 12-23 3t ch

PONIES

Chestnut pony mare, 14.1. Won many championships in the show ring. Hunted 2 seasons, excellent jumper, quiet. Also several quiet hack and hunting ponies around \$300. Write Clover Leaf Stables, 4500 W. Broad St., Richmond, Va. 12-15-2t chg

Pony, 14.1 hands, 5-year-old mare. Shown and hunted by 13-year-old child. Box 478, Garrison, Md. Tele: 374-W. 12-15-2t chg.

Show pony, 14.2, chestnut with blaze face. Winner in shows. Quiet, safe jumper. Arthur Foster, Jr., Glynndon, Maryland. Telephone: Reisters-town 588. 1t pd

RIDING APPAREL

Size 5½B, black, calf-skin hunt boots. Made to order and never worn. Price \$30.00. Also bric color breeches. \$25.00. Box DF, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 1t ch

TACK

One hunting saddle with buckskin seat. Used. (Martin & Martin), \$50. One officer's field saddle, new, \$75. One pair boots, brown. Size 10-C, with trees, hooks and jack, \$20. Three pairs spurs, dress, \$1.00 each. R. L. Slingluff, 3406 Bancroft Road, Baltimore 15, Md. Phone: Liberty 0605. 12-23-4t 1t pd

DOGS

Norwich (Jones) Terriers, P. O. Box 96, Upperville, Virginia.

PROPERTY

190-acre horse farm. Good location in the hunt country. Thirty-four box stalls, covered exercise track, 2 tenant houses. Main residence old pine paneled and beamed living room. Two bedrooms, 2 baths, oil heat. Guest house. Bargain at \$22,000. P. M. Browning, Broker, John H. Hitt, Associate, Culpeper, Va. 1t ch

Wanted

TRAILER

Six-horse van, modern but not later than 1948 model. Must be in excellent condition. Send picture, price and all details to Si Jayne, Rt. 1, LeGrange, Ill. 12-23 2t ch

Some Thoughts On Training A Polo Pony

Speed, Stamina, Courage and Mouth
Must Be Developed By Training Methods
That Give Confidence To Pony

Sidney Culver

The training of a polo pony is a long and often difficult process. It involves many hours of work, considerable patience and understanding, and a good deal of practical knowledge of horses. A pony must have four qualities in order to be good for polo, a light mouth, handle well, show a good turn of speed, and have a lot of heart. Without any one of these he is of little real use to the polo player. Obviously, if he can't be stopped, a good turn of speed is no asset; if he doesn't respond quickly, a light mouth hardly makes up the lack, and if he is fast, but has no heart he won't enter the plays. Thus, it is with these four points in mind that you start training your pony.

In dealing with a raw pony—raw, that is, for polo, but broken to saddle, bridle, and rider—your first consideration is his mouth and your first problem his biting. You must train him to have a light mouth; in other words, to respond quickly and accurately to slight movements of the bit. You will have to experiment with different bits until you find one suitable to your particular pony. There are three general types of bits: the plain snaffle, which exerts a straight pull on the mouth; the leverage type, or curb, which pulls against the mouth, squeezing the lower jaw; and the pulley type, which slides up the mouth as well as drawing the head in. There are, of course, many other bits and devices such as the gag and draw reins, but these are not to be considered at first. A bit is not a means of fighting your pony, or of exercising brute force, but rather a control, your way of letting him know what you expect of him. Therefore, in selecting a bit, remember that you want to cooperate with him, not bend him to your will.

When you have thus selected a suitable bit, you begin to work your pony on the schooling grounds, which consist of a sand run and a number of circles and figure eights of different sizes. Your main task is still the training of his mouth; so you work him around the large circle, cantering and stopping him repeatedly. This does not mean merely drawing on the reins until he slows down. You must set him down each time; that is, stop him in one motion, and then start him over again. This should be done until the pony knows he has to stop when the bit first begins to pull. Perhaps one of the best means to an easy mouth and quick response would be to work the pony first in a hackamore, and then in a hackamore and light snaffle bit. In this case you would first teach him to stop with the hackamore; then you would exert a small pull on the snaffle, at the same time putting the usual pressure on the hackamore. Through this method the pony would connect the slight pressure on the bit with the act of stopping. When your pony has become accustomed to the bit and is sufficiently trained so that he will stop, regardless of his pace, you are ready to advance to the next stage in his training, that is, handiness.

The schooling grounds are particularly important in training a pony to be handy. You should first lope him around the largest circle to teach him his leads. Going clockwise, he leads with his right foot; counterclockwise, with his left. (Right and left diagonals). While you are thus teaching him this lesson you must also remind him, by setting him down frequently, that he has a mouth and that the bit is most important. Your pony should be collected at all times, at a canter, gallop, and run, so that when you direct him to change his pace he will be able to respond. You must carry the old lesson along with the new to make it effective, even to the extent of putting trained ponies through regular exercises in preparation for a polo season and at intervals during the season. However, the

lesson at the moment is the use of the correct lead, which is the first step toward handiness. For this purpose the large circle is superior to an open field, because the position it throws your pony into; that is, a body slant, is similar to positions met frequently in a game. Also, the circle teaches him balance and better footing, which are most essential on the playing field.

Next, work your pony at a canter around the largest figure eight. At first you will have to show him how to change his leads at the junction of the eight, but soon he should learn to change of his own accord when it is necessary. This is an important accomplishment in a game as he must be able to change at any moment, such as when he is bumped, without losing his balance. When you find that he has mastered the large eight you may advance him to smaller figures. These also improve his balance and teach him collection. He must be collected at all times, that is, ready to spring out on the straight-away at your command.

Your next and perhaps longest job is to teach your pony to stop. This sounds simple, every horse knows how to stop and, in addition, you think that you have covered this point during the training of his mouth. He does know how to stop but it is important that he does it in the correct polo manner. He must be taught to stop in a straight line with his hind legs under him and his fore legs free to start out in any direction. You should give him stopping practice in the sand run, which enables him to get a toe hold, prevents him from sliding and is an excellent muscle developer.

The pony's tendency will be to stop with his fore legs, swinging his hind quarters to one side. You can correct this body swing by galloping and stopping him between two fences. In this position when he swings his hind quarters he will hit the fence; thus, he will rapidly learn to stop in a straight line. However, he must also be taught to get his hind legs under him and to pivot on them at the signal to turn. In order to accomplish this lesson you will again need a fence. Run him along the fence leaving about a foot and a half between horse and fence; set him down, and then wheel him toward the fence. Through this method he will be forced to pick up his fore legs and pivot, because if he doesn't he will run into the fence and you can be sure he won't do that too many times.

When you have accomplished all this you will be ready to develop your pony's speed and heart. In doing this you will have to treat him much as you would a child, using psychology. There are really only two ways to acquire speed: The first is the athlete's way, by running regularly, thus developing muscles and stride; The second is to breed for speed. In combination with speed building, you can establish your pony's self-confidence and give him heart by running him against a slightly slower horse, thus allowing your pony to edge. Also, he must be given confidence in his ability to ride other horses out, that is, to drive them from the line of the ball. Using a school horse, allow your pony to push him to one side. Execute this first at a walk and then at a canter. Be sure that your pony always takes the school horse out.

At this point you will have your pony well trained, but he still knows nothing about the game of polo. The polo ball and mallet are still strange and frightening to him. To acquaint the pony with the mallet you can merely carry it while you put him through his regular schooling. Then begin swinging it gently from the near and off sides, but be particularly careful not to hit him. When he is well accustomed to the swinging mallet put a number of balls on the field and baby them

Letters To The Editor

Continued from Page 8

The A. H. S. A. puts out its rule book and the steps in running a show are well described. The mere mentioning of these points is probably also useless, as those who were on the committees no doubt know of them already. Nor should I mention the cures—they vary with the reasons and shows—besides, anyone can tell you how to run a show.

Perhaps the point is that if more people were frank at the time, or more had legitimate gripes instead of just growling about the "lousy judge", and would take time later to sit down and write the committee about the good and bad points of the show, it would help to develop a better system. I have tried to get the opinions of exhibitors and they would not give me the suggestions I craved, either at the time of the show or later!

Proper consideration from your public in the grandstands depends not on the announcer giving them information on what they should see, but rather what they do see. So what does the average public look for? Bouncing off walls and whooping over jumps; not the smooth graceful performance of both exhibitor and those behind the scenes! They are out for thrills and they get it where the most noise occurs. A horse down! And no one there to make quiet decisions! Many a parent is keeping a possible good rider from the "ranks" having watched a youngster unconscious in the ring for five minutes until a doctor could be recruited from the audience. All this gives the show game a bad reputation.

The trouble with most people who run anything and particularly anything to do with the horse, is that they consider any remark as criticism!

Margaret E. Fuller
Fort Sheridan, Ill.

German Team

Dear Editor:

Captain Burton's interesting article in the November 18th issue of the Chronicle about the Pre Olympic Trails at Vornholtz, Germany, describing the simple and efficient way the Germans use in order to

around at a walk. A simple but efficient method of making the pony familiar with the ball is to leave one in his feed where he will see it constantly. The next step is to have balls thrown toward you and the pony, and to hit them back so that any fright of an oncoming object will be overcome. There is a misconception that should be corrected here: The pony does not follow the ball, as is so often thought by the spectator who is new to the game, but follows the instructions, the leg and hand movements and weight shifting, of the rider. An impossible situation would arise if this were true, because the purpose in a game is not always to get the ball, but often to carry out the team-play.

At last your pony is ready for his first slow game. You should play him on the defensive, rather than at one or two position, showing him every consideration so that he will gain confidence. Be extremely careful not to hurt your pony; don't take the hard bumps, or overrun him. Take every opportunity to beat another player to the ball, but in these first few games your consideration is for your pony, not for the score.

Whether or not your pony is good is determined by his ability to execute all that you have taught him at top speed. Thus, the early lessons are important and time is of no consequence; he may learn one lesson in a few days, while another will take several months to master. To get the best results you must keep your pony in the best condition and show him every kindness. Before each schooling you should lope him for two miles to flex his muscles. Gentleness is essential; therefore, if he has an "off-day" don't try to school him. However, if at any time you find a lesson that your pony cannot or will not master, after considerable length of time and patience have been expended, you should get rid of him.

finance their shows and to make possible their participation in the 1952 Olympic Games, is, indeed, food for thought. Our previous Equestrian Teams had to finance their own participation, but now, since the army is out of it, no one yet knows where the money is going to come from.

What would have prevented the American Horse Shows Association from having, a year ago, stipulated that, at its recognized shows, a certain percentage of the admission fee be set aside towards an Olympic fund. I am quite sure that other shows would have followed suit, and that a sizable fund could have been built up.

It seems almost incredible that a country, beaten to the ground just a few years ago, already has an equestrian team ready for the next Olympics, whereas we as usual have missed the bus and do not even yet know where to start.

Very truly yours,

Paul Stjernholm
Culver Military Academy
Culver
Indiana

No Answer

Dear Sir:

In "Letters to the Editor"—November 25th, 1949, issue, under sub-caption "Answer Please", Page 17—I know that no answer on the question can be made by the Masters of Foxhounds Association. The Association has no rules or regulations as to what one shall wear in the hunting field—and certainly no rules or regulations as to what one shall wear in a horse show ring.

The Association has always considered that how one shall dress is up to the individual. They do, however, ask their member-Hunts to see that their hunt staffs turn out in suitable livery—such livery being based upon the long established and traditional dress for foxhunting.

The reason why no such rules or regulations have ever been established is that the Association has always considered the Sport of Foxhunting itself more important than how one dresses.

Yours sincerely

Joseph J. Jones
Clerk,
Master of Foxhound Association
1044 Exchange Bldg.
Boston 9, Mass.

Congratulations

Dear Editor:

Now that the show season is practically at an end, I want to congratulate you on the fine and unbiased reports you have published in The Chronicle during this season. I want to take this opportunity to thank you for the most appreciative opinions that you have expressed about the riding of my students and my teaching.

It makes one feel good when years of hard work are appreciated by a few men, like yourself, who know. For years before dressage was known in this country as it is today, I have fought for the more scientific way of training and the adoption of the basic principles of the balance seat. Unfortunately, I stood alone, and was powerless here in the East. Luckily, these proper ideas of riding and training are finding their way more and more into this country.

If at any time I can be of service to you by passing my opinion for your paper, please do not fail to call on me. Again thanking you, I am wishing to you a continuing success with the great work that you are doing.

Sincerely yours,

T. Fred Marsman
Wellesley, Mass.



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Most Wins Through the Field At U. S. Tracks In 1949



***PERSEPOLIS**, b. g. (8) by Dastur—Lavinia, by Bosworth, owned by Clynmalyra Stud, winner of 5 hurdle races (4 allowance, and the Bushwick Hurdle 'Cap). (Fitzgerald Photo)



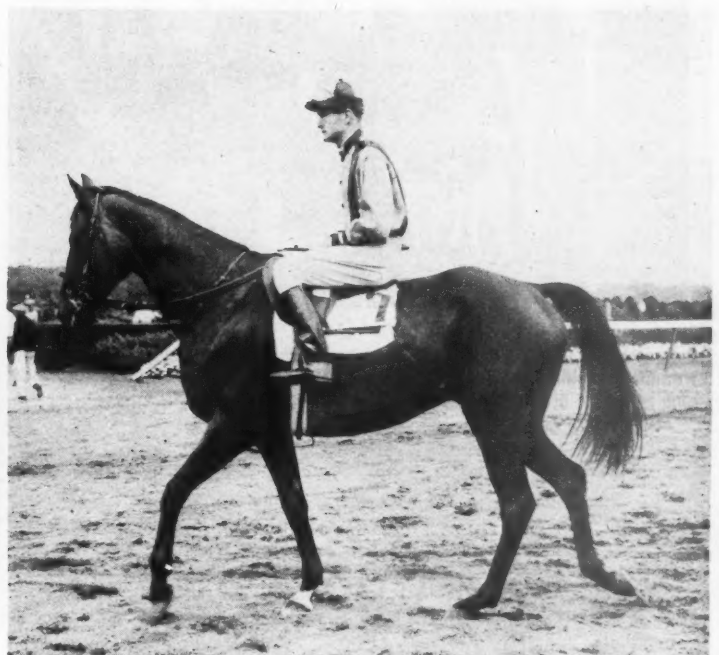
BLACK FOX RUN, blk. g. (9) by *Floral King—Lady Murphy, by *Prince Palatine or Leonardo II, owned by Mrs. J. P. McCormick, winner of 5 brush races (1 allowance and 4 claiming). (N. Y. Racing Assn. Photo)



***KIPPER**, b. g. (6) by Wavetop—Toy Fish, by Yutol, owned by M. A. Cushman, winner of 5 races (2 claiming hurdles, and 3 allowance brush races). (N. Y. Racing Assn. Photo)



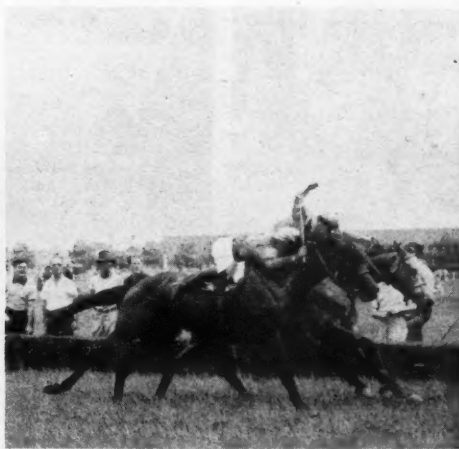
LARKY DAY, br. g. (8) by Blue Larkspur—Fairy Day, by Man o'War, owned by H. La Montagne, winner of 4 brush races (Pimlico Spring Maiden, 1 over night 'cap, and 2 allowance races). (N. Y. Racing Assn. Photo)



SUN BATH, br. g. (7) by *Easton—Sun Fritters, by *Sun Briar, owned by R. W. Grant, winner of 4 brush races, all stakes: North American, Beverwyck, Saratoga, and Broad Hollow 'Chase 'Caps. (N. Y. Racing Assn. Photo)



ESCARP, ch. g. (6) by Caruso—Escarment, by Diavolo, owned by M. A. Cushman, winner of 4 hurdle races (3 claiming and the N. Y. Turf Writers Cup Hurdle 'Cap) (N. Y. Racing Assn. Photo)



MONKEY WRENCH (No. 2) b. g. (4) by Eight Thirty—*Never Again II, by Pharos, owned by Mill River Stable, winner of 4 hurdle races (1 maiden and 3 allowance). (N. Y. Racing Assn. Photo)



HIS BOOTS, b. g. (4) by Our Boots—Katydid, by Display, owned by Brookmeade Stable, winner of 4 brush races, all stakes: Tom Roby, Glendale, Grand National and Manly. (N. Y. Racing Assn. Photo)

60th Annual National Beagle Trials

(Photos by Allen Snowdon)



GIVING "THE WORKS" to one of the entries. (L. to r.) Ben Chitwood, James Lamb and Justice Williams.



WATCHING THE PROCEEDINGS are Leslie Brown and Mrs. Josiah H. Child of Waldingfield Beagles.



TWO MORE FOLLOWERS of Beagles, Henri Prunaret and Mrs. Bayard Tuckerman, Jr.



THE OVERLOOK 2 COUPLE, (left) George Pettus, owner and Leslie Broun, Kennel huntsman of Waldingfield. Mr. Pettus came from Clarksville, Mo. (800 miles) to attend the field trials at Aldie, Va.



THE RAYNHAM PACK, 2nd in the 15" two couple class. (L. to r.) Whip Charles Hughes, Huntsman Mrs. Edward Carle, Edward Carle and Jak Carle.



THE BENCH SHOW, Jack Eyre and Miss Jessie Pennoyer, exhibit their entries.



CAPTAIN C. OLIVER ISELIN (left), owner of the Wolver Pack, watches as Huntsman Charles Kirk shows some of his charges.

In the Country



USING THE VERNACULAR

Horsemen are sometimes funny. They have idiosyncrasies for which there is no accounting, but which are most important in their general scheme of things. One of the most striking of these oddities is the vernacular of a horseman's language. It is one of the first ways in which one horseman can estimate the knowledge of his fellow horseman. About the track, the show ring, the hunting field, there are words and phrases which instantly place a horseman as being one of the so-called fraternity or not. Sometimes however, due to usages in various sections of the country, the horseman is thrown off his stride and makes a wrong guess. In the West for instance, no real horseman will ever use such words in connection with horses as trough for a feed box, rooting, or wallowing. On the other hand here in the east one sometimes hears a horseman describe a horse pushing his grain around in a feed box as "rooting his grain around the trough". Sometimes, too, when a horse rolls in mud an easterner will exclaim, "look at that rascal, just wallowing in the mud." To western ears, this hurts. It is hog language, for to them a horse will roll, but never wallow. So it goes and to a confirmed horseman, wrong words and phrases about horses will make sensitive ears burn. It is far more important to use horse language than the King's English in a horse barn.

SETTING BACK THE CLOCK

It is always a pleasant occupation to set the clock back, particularly at this time of the year. The Claytonshire Coaching Club of St. Louis makes a particular point of this each New Year's Day. Upon invitation of their Comptroller, John A. Holmes and with a little reminder from their board of trustees that when coaching a morning coat and toppler are in order, the Club will again meet promptly at 12 from the property of the old Woods Mill Beagle Club and coach to the Bogey Club for breakfast at 1:30. Coaches are filled with members and guests and while returning New Year's Eve revellers may stop and wonder whether seeing the New Year in has not brought them back a century as they pass the 3 coaches merrily trotting along the Claytonshire have no such fears.

HUNTING IN CALIFORNIA

After many months of "spade" work and organization on the part of a few enthusiastic sportsmen and sportswomen, the West Hills Hunt Club came into existence on October 16, with its first and initial "meet" at the foot of the Woodland Hills, near Tarzana, in the San Fernando Valley of California. A gallery of some 100 people from far and near were on hand to view the proceedings, while thirty mounted riders made up the field.

The pack, a draft from the Poto-mac Hunt, moved off promptly at 9 A. M., with Percy Dunn carrying the horn, and Jimmie Donaldson and Mrs. Elizabeth Dalley acting as first and second whippers-in respectively. Don Cameron was in charge of the Field. The pack gave its followers a fast run on a four mile drag over interesting country which had been panelled with an assortment of jumpable fences, and the sport shown on this initial venture presages a successful future for this newly organized hunt. A hunt breakfast was given by the Master, Percy Dunn, in typical California fashion in an open air patio.

BUTTON—BUTTON

A novel Christmas present for a hunting man is being worked up this year by Peter Edgerly of Boston. He has been assembling a collection of hunt buttons from every hunt in the country. It is quite an extensive undertaking but when it is completed and put on a suitable plaque, framed and displayed in a case, the result should be a very happy one. The recipient of this gift the old Dedham Polo and Country Club Hounds, now combined with the Norfolk Hunt will have Mr. Edgerly's present as a fitting testimonial to the long history of the old Dedham Hunt which has had to give way to the inroads of progress and development upon its old hunting terrain around Boston. With 108 buttons to assemble, Mr. Edgerly has been painstakingly collecting. He has hung fire on a few, in fact the last 20, but hopes to have them all by Christmas.

NEW ENGLAND HUNTER AWARDS

The New England Horsemen's Council met the latter part of October at Brattleboro, Vt. and selected the 1949 show champions. President Edward C. Vail acted as master of ceremonies and introduced Mrs. A. J. Gingras and Mrs. Charles G. Allen, Jr., to the Council banquet who then made the presentations. Grand champion jumper was Rowdey owned by George L. Alger, while the conformation hunter honors went to Edward Wilson's B-B. The working hunter championship for the year was given to Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Smith's Black Label.

TRADER REQUEST

Arthur M. Nardin always had a pet theory about the big, bold horse, Request. He felt that with the proper training and not too much weight he could jump bigger and better than any horse in the U. S. His outstanding performances at Piping Rock, where he won 2 blues in a row over some of the toughest competition possible, was a sight to behold. The top round in the F. E. I. class at Devon this year when he cleared 16 very difficult obstacles, only to be guided around a marker in the wrong direction, was something to remember. When the big, black 17-hand horse wanted to jump, no horse could catch him. Morton W. "Cappy" Smith once took him over a 7'-6" spread fence on a wager and George Braun had more than once cleared 7'-0" with him.

One cannot easily forget the spectacle of Request clearing a 6'-0" jump, only to disdainfully drop a

toe or kick down a 3'-6" jump. Mr. Nardin had made up his mind to give Request every chance in 1950 to prove his greatness but what the result might have been, he will never know. Request died Sunday, Dec. 11 and took the out-gate for the last time.

CAMDEN ARRIVALS

Trainer J. E. Ryan left 17 horses under the supervision of Foreman Les Flerx while he took off for the Newmarket Fall Sales. These horses, now stabled at the winter training grounds in Camden, S. C., will soon be joined by 6 or 7 young 'chasing prospects and 12 more flat horses. Heading Trainer Ryan's stable is Mrs. E. duPont Weir's stakes winning Royal Governor. Royal Governor shared with Delegate the honor of being voted the sprinter of 1949 in the poll conducted by the Daily Racing Form. As conditioner for part of the stable of Paul Mellon, Trainer Ryan has a promising 2-year-old, Country Delight, which now stands almost 17 hands. . . . Dion K. (Mike) Kerr has proved himself to be the successful owner-trainer of a small stable. He has moved his horses to Camden and will also handle a small division of Mrs. Marion duPont Scott's flat horses.

MR. HEWITT'S ROYAL GOVERNOR

Abram Hewitt of Montana Hall who arrived back from Newmarket with a good broodmare for himself and another for his friend Gustave Ring, tells this story of an encounter with the King's trainer, Captain Moore in England. At the sale he saw a copy of the Blood Horse with Royal Governor on the cover and said to the Captain in all seriousness that he had a good formula for breeding such a horse. Mr. Hewitt then went on to explain that he had a friend who owed him \$1,100 so he took a mare in trade that had no particular prospects and bred her to a horse he had bought for \$5,000. The result was Royal Governor, that had won \$180,000.

"That's very interesting" said Captain Moore, and without as much as a flicker of a smile, added, "but where can you find a man who owes you \$1,100."

MOONSHEE'S RECORD

Carter Brown is one of the outstanding horsemen in the Mid-West whose enthusiastic support of hunt racing has helped materially strengthen the sport on the comparatively new racing circuit. He tells a story about his horse Moonshee by Ladkin—Ladyinthemoon, by *Sickle that points a moral as well as outlining what may be done by many owners who wish to enjoy watching a horse race over jumps at the hunt meetings for a minimum of cost. Four years ago Moonshee was picked up by Mr. Brown for \$400 as a guest horse for hunting around Tryon. "Everyone rode him," says Mr. Brown, "as he was a good safe ride in the hunting field. Next year A. D. Pla-

mondon III wanted to ride in a race so he was given Moonshee to start at Nashville. Mr. Plamondon did a great job on Moonshee. The pair were not in the money, but they were not casualties and they enjoyed themselves."

In the next two years a number of other riders went up on Moonshee for initial efforts and Mr. Brown, after hunting him last year figured his \$400 purchase, besides being safe, could run and fence pretty well. After a season of hunting 3 days a week Moonshee was raced or shown wherever there was an event and a rider and he just kept on hunting in between his races. The record for last season was 2 wins, 2 seconds, 4 thirds in 8 starts. In the Carolina Cup a new rider was put into silks for the first time. He had never ridden a race or ever seen Moonshee, but he finished 3rd and found he wanted to race some more. As Mr. Brown points out, Moonshee illustrates a point. Good, useful, quiet Thoroughbreds, hunted regularly, can go out and win at the hunt meetings and give a lot of sport and enjoyment without building up any national debt. (Incidentally they need to be bred right.)

MAYER YEARLINGS

Back at Towson, Md., after a 3 day jaunt to California, Humphrey Finney reports the 42 head that will wind up the Mayer Dispersal in California to be a good, uniform lot. These youngsters will be sold on January 23rd. They have been galloping for 3 months and all look fit and well. Mr. Finney said he was impressed with them and thought they would bring a good figure.

NEW VERSION

Under the shed department: A new version of the "man bites dog" theme was overheard the other day when a trainer, cooling out one of his charges, was sauntering along with a very loose shank. Something startled the horse, causing him to fling his head suddenly, causing the chain part of the shank to strike the man heavily across the face. As he was being picked up by the anxious grooms he was heard to mutter, through the blood pouring from his lacerated nose and mouth, "Well, that's news. Horse chains trainer!" —L. P.

Chronicle Quiz Answers

1. One with small ears set well apart so as to leave a large poll. This was characteristic of a strain of Thessalian horses, much sought after. The name of Alexander the Great's charger "Bucephalus" means bull head.
2. A type of martingale.
3. Spanish Fly, Iodide of Mercury.
4. Pilate.
5. Hog skin, kidney pad, pancake, postage stamp.
6. No. Sorrel refers only to light chestnut.

HUNTING JOYS

THE GALLANT HORSE



Boily Bahcock
1949

CONTEST

CONTEST, a big powerful son of *Sir Gallahad III, is entering the stud for the first time in 1950. A winner at 3, 4, and 5, Contest was also a stakes winner, beating Faultless and others in the Edward Burke Handicap in 1:43 2/5 for 1 1/16 miles. Contest has always been highly regarded by his trainer Max Hirsch. Contest already has a good group of mares booked for his first season.

PEDIGREE

CONTEST, br. h., 1944.....	*Sir Gallahad III.....	*Teddy.....	Ajax
			Rondeau
	*Skeet.....	Plucky Liege.....	Spearmint
			Concertina
		*Bahram.....	Blandford
			Friar's Daughter
		Instantaneous.....	Hurry On
			Picture

PEDIGREE NOTES

Contest is a son of *Sir Gallahad III and the *Bahram mare *Skeet. *Skeet is sister to the winner Hasty Shot, is half-sister to the 2,000 Guineas winner Court Martial, and three other stakes winners: Fulham, At Once, and Way In. *Skeet is out of the Leicestershire Oaks and Haverhill Stakes winner Instantaneous, by Hurry On. The next dam, by Gainsborough, is the winner Picture, dam of three stakes winners including *Scenery II, Flash Bye, and *Sculpture. Picture is half-sister to the English Oaks winner Pennycomequick, dam of three stakes winners, granddam of the Kentucky Derby winner Pensive, sire of Ponder.

1950 FEE

\$300 Live Foal

Concessions to approved mares.

Not responsible for accidents or disease.



KING RANCH

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